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HOLD ON! HOLD FAST! HOLD OUT!

The Common Cause

OF HUMANITY.

The Organ of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies.

LAW-ABIDING.] ***Societies and Branches in the Union* 561.** [NON-PARTY.

VOL. VII., No. **351.**] FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1915. [PRICE 1D.
Registered as a Newspaper.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Owing to war-time conditions it is now impossible to have as much matter set up on Wednesdays as we have hitherto been able to do. We therefore beg that articles and letters should be sent in not later than Tuesday morning, first post.

Notes and News.

Restricting Our Consumption.

A Manifesto to the nation has been issued by a number of leading bankers and financiers, urging the need for husbanding our resources, which was so clearly explained in the series of articles by a Banker on "Why We Must All Save," appearing in our issues of October 22nd, October 29th, and November 5th. These articles have now been reprinted in pamphlet form, price 1d., and can be obtained from The Shop, 50, Parliament Street.

"In a long war," says the Manifesto, "success depends mainly upon the respective financial resources of the combatants, and the consequent power of one of them to maintain, or to add to, its fighting strength when the other's is declining, or is not capable of expansion. It is not in doubt that the financial resources of the Allies, when fully mobilised and wisely controlled, will be vastly greater than the enemy's. . . .

"No one can realise the vastness of the task before the nation without becoming keenly conscious that it demands the strenuous co-operation of every man and woman, youth and maiden in the country; that the nation's energies must be completely concentrated upon the production of really essential things; and that the production of all non-essentials must be wholly stopped. Moreover, not only must the nation avoid the consumption of all non-essentials, but must even restrict the consumption of essentials to the limits of efficiency."

Mobilising Our Whole Resources.

"Furthermore," the Manifesto continues, "individuals possessing securities marketable abroad must sell them in order to pay for goods and munitions purchased abroad for which no other means of payment can be provided. Lastly, the credit of the nation and of individuals must be employed in order to pay for goods and munitions purchased abroad for which payment cannot be made in goods, services, or securities. Only by all classes, employers and employed alike, adding to, and most carefully husbanding, income, by selling foreign securities, and by creating foreign credits, will it be possible to provide the vast sum needed by the nation and the nation's Allies. The work of mobilising the whole of the nation's financial resources must now be undertaken with courage and with vigour."

A Wasted Harvest.

While deprecating "heroic measures, such as putting the nation upon rations"—which would add considerably to the already heavy burdens of administration—a writer in *The War by Land and Water* urges "a widespread voluntary demand for and practice of self-denial in consumption."

"But," he adds, "might not a word be said in favour of some such wholesome enterprises as that Government should supply sufficient barrels to prevent the netted fish rotting on our coasts for lack of packing facilities. We know how indifferent our powerful fish-factors are to such infamous wastes, which are a frequent deliberate policy of peace—to keep prices up. An actual mere dearth of barrels at the moment is responsible not only for waste of fish already caught, but for the fact that such fish is left ungathered because the waste from this cause is foreseen by the fisher-folk. It seems well worth while to make some fuller use of this, the only harvest which we reap without the labour of sowing and ploughing. Spendthrift habits and apathy are apparently not so easily shaken off, even at such a time as this."

Copra as a National Asset.

"Every shillingsworth bought abroad means so much loss to the country as a whole, whereas every shillingsworth of food produced in the country is a shilling saved." On these economic grounds schemes are being prepared to encourage the rearing of pigs by cottagers and others. Perhaps it is better to commend the pig to "others." A cottage property seldom produces scraps or garden stuff enough to feed him. But one form of pig-food ought to be an accessible national economy. The copra, on which German pigs have been fed and fattened hitherto, is now being sent to England in enormous quantities. Is it not possible for us to utilise this source of wealth, and transform the copra (as Germany has done) into good wholesome bacon?

Delay Means Loss of Life.

In his Christmas Day appeal to Clyde Trade Unionists, Mr. Lloyd George dwelt on the absolute necessity for employing women on semi-skilled work that is now being done, to a large extent, by highly skilled men.

"We want to put skilled men on skilled work, filling the vacancies by means of the employment of women who are able in a short time to acquire the necessary experience to do that class of work. I have been through several workshops during the last few days. I have seen women performing tasks hitherto allotted to skilled engineers—performing them successfully, swiftly—and yet it had only taken them, some two days, some a week, and some a fortnight, to learn how to do that work. I have seen men engaged on very heavy work which required strength and deftness—I have seen them perform highly skilled operations which require years of training. Our proposal is that the light work which requires neither strength, nor skill that cannot be acquired by short training, should be performed by women, so that the skilled men should be taken away to man the national gun and projectile factories."

"Time," said Mr. Lloyd George, in appealing to Trade Unionists to consent to this change, "is vital: time is victory: time is life."

"Martin Ross."

We regret that yet another death must be recorded in the ranks of the upholders of Women's Suffrage. Miss Violet Florence Martin, the Irish novelist who wrote under the pen-name of "Martin Ross," died on December 22nd in a nursing home at Cork City. She was the daughter of Mr. James Martin, D.L., of Ross, County Galway, and began contributing to *Blackwood's* and *The Cornhill* when little more than a girl. But her best known work is the series of Irish stories of the hunting field, written in collaboration with her cousin, Miss Ænone Somerville, of which *The Experiences of an Irish R.M.* is endeared to every lover of Irish humour. It is not too much to say that the death of "Martin Ross" has eclipsed the gaiety of nations. Miss Martin took a keen interest in public affairs. She was a vice-president of the Munster Women's Franchise League and a member of the Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association.

280 Inventions by Women.

During the year about 280 patents have been applied for by women, among them being quite a number for Army and hospital use. One ingenious invention is paper clothing, which is claimed to be warmer than wool, costs one-tenth the price, and can be burnt when dirty. Adjustable crutches, which suit persons of any height, have been invented by a woman; a collapsible bedstead which can be carried in a soldier's knapsack, and a combination glove and mitten, the glove being pulled back to form a mitten when the soldier wants to use his fingers. Among other mechanical appliances are an automatic apparatus for lighting and extinguishing street gas lamps, a contrivance for lowering ships' boats, a signalling arrangement for road junctions, and a telephone which enables one to speak without being overheard by others in the room.

Opportunities in Dentistry.

With the withdrawal from private practice of a large number of dentists who are serving in the Army and the enlistment of many students, there is an increasing need of women in the dental profession, especially in school clinics, where they are being offered a commencing salary of £250 a year. Further opportunities for study are fortunately now available. Until lately the National Dental Hospital (Dental Department, University College) has been the only dental hospital in London open to women students; but the Royal Dental Hospital in Leicester Square has lately been thrown open. Women students have done extremely well at dentistry. Two years running the gold medal for the best student of the year at the National Dental Hospital was won by a woman, and in a recent examination a woman student obtained 98 per cent. marks, the men's usual average being 70 to 80 per cent. At extractions they have shown themselves remarkably competent, as well as at the mechanical work for which the women's hands seem specially adapted.

The Effect of the War on the Status and Salaries of Women Clerks and Secretaries.

Considerable anxiety is felt by clerical workers as to the effect of the war on the conditions of their employment, and they have grave reasons for that anxiety. The old problems, which were never seriously faced in the past, are now becoming acute, and perhaps the most hopeful aspect of the question is that the desperateness of their situation is rousing women to see that they must stand by each other and all bear a share of the common burden.

There is a great demand for women clerks to replace the men who are joining the Army, and there are conflicting opinions as to the success or failure of the substitutes. It is, however, almost impossible to find an employer to admit that any particular woman is doing the work previously done by a man. One is always told that the work has been arranged differently, or that several women are doing the work of one man, and that no comparison can be made. Now it is clear that in large establishments the bulk of the clerical work must be very similar from year to year, and that the comparison could be made by the heads of departments or branches if they wished to do so.

Are Men Overpaid, or Women Underpaid?

A paragraph appeared in the Press the other day, stating that women clerks in a certain office were doing the work of men whose minimum salary had been more than the maximum salary of the women replacing them. The employer raised the women's maximum salary a little, but it is still less than half that of the men. There is no doubt that the men who return from the war will find their places kept for them and will receive their salaries as before. But later on, when fresh workers are to be engaged, will the employer take women at the women's rate, or men at the present men's rate, or men at the women's rate? A woman who was employed in a railway office before the war at a wage of 22s. 6d. is now doing a man's work. The man's salary was double that of the woman, who is doing the work satisfactorily, but she has been asked, on patriotic grounds, not to apply for more money. Some of the women who are placed in this position are asking themselves whether the men are overpaid or the women underpaid. Such women are faced with a very serious problem, and they should not be left to face it unsupported.

Although one result of the great demand for women clerks has been to increase slightly the remuneration of beginners, there is no doubt that the pay and prospects of the experienced and competent woman are much worse than they were before the war. The woman who is entirely dependent on her own earnings is being forced to accept a lower salary in spite of the increased cost of living. In this respect the Government sets the worst example. On applying for a commercial post the other day, a competent woman was told: "It is true we want French and German as well as shorthand and typewriting, but we can only pay 25s."

Chivalry Towards the Fighters.

The position of the thoughtful woman clerk at the present time is a very cruel one. On the one hand, chivalry to the man who is leaving his place to fight for his country demands that she should do nothing to undermine his position in the labour market, so as to make that country a less desirable home for him when he comes back. On the other hand, employers, headed by the Government, are offering her a most inadequate wage and appealing to her in the name of patriotism to accept it without grumbling. Necessity forces the penniless woman to take what she can get, and the appeal to patriotism—the generous desire to do something useful—has a most potent effect on the woman to whom the money is a secondary consideration.

If the present position is not very bright, what of the future? Thousands of women have been attracted into clerical work without having had the least training. Very little care has been taken in selecting them, and older and more experienced women have not always been at hand to advise them. In normal times juniors, whether boys or girls, do not arrive for the first time in large numbers, and newcomers have time to learn from their seniors. To-day, it is to be feared that the parsimony in the employment of experienced women clerks is likely to have far-reaching results. While supervision should be no more necessary with women than with men clerks, good example is absolutely essential for the rank and file of both. When the war ends the men will be reinstated. No woman clerk will demur at that; but the effects of the cheapening of the market will not be wiped out in a moment.

The Need for Combination.

The difficulties which war conditions have accentuated arise out of the refusal in the past to face the problems consequent on the increased employment of women. The main question is that of remuneration. Shall it be equal pay for equal work, or is there to be differentiation on account of sex? The policy of drift must be abandoned, and as women are primarily affected it is for them to take the matter up seriously, giving all their energies to the solution of this problem. This can only be done by combination. All women clerks should be thinking how they are to do their duty to their neighbour, and at the same time earn their own living. They must not stand aloof from their fellow-workers. The Association of Women Clerks and Secretaries stands for the embodiment, in a living, growing organisation, of the idea of fellowship between worker and worker, and it is by becoming a member that the woman clerk can give practical proof of her desire not to stand aloof but to serve her fellow-workers to whatever extent may lie in her power.

A. M. Florence.

Some of Our Patients at Royaumont.

THE " DUNFERMLINE " BED.
" MILLICENT FAWCETT " WARD, ROYAUMONT.

Pierre Guillot.—Before the war Guillot was a miller, and his jolly, smiling face at once puts one in mind of that historic miller of ballad " who cared for nobody, no not he ! " He was thirty-three when the war broke out, a comfortable, humorous person with a wife to keep his house, and a jolly little boy to inherit his mill after him. I picture him, smiling always, covered with fine white flour from the crown of his round head to the soles of his broad boots. His home and his mill were near Lyons.

On September 4th Guillot was called up and joined his Regiment, the 75th Infantry, and they were at the Front in time to take part in the battle of the Marne, having already spent some strenuous days and nights in and out of Belgium.

The little miller's case was extraordinary in that he was wounded in both wrists at the same moment, having the radius of each arm broken, by two separate bullets. It happened at the historic attack on Hebuterne His regiment had advanced rather far beyond the main line of troops making the assault, and three companies were lying out in the open under what cover they could get. A German aeroplane came sailing overhead, and its observer evidently spotted them, for presently they were made the target of a concentrated rifle fire from Germans only 200 metres distant, while at the same time the enemy's field artillery opened on them. They were helpless, as they could not see the Germans, who were hidden in a wood, and could not, therefore, reply to their fire. The Colonel and thirteen officers of the regiment were killed. Two out of the three companies were taken prisoners. Guillot himself was wounded in the manner described, but, fortunately for himself, was able to keep hidden until dark, when he managed to reach the dressing station.

His broken bones joined neatly, and his wounds healed quickly, but there was considerable loss of power in the muscles until they had been well exercised by an electrical current. The result justifies the hope that the jolly little miller will not be seriously handicapped in his trade when he returns—if he ever does !—from the war. But before he goes back to his regiment he will have some weeks of convalescence, quite possibly with his wife and son, at the mill. V. C. C. C.

" CLYDE " BED.
" JEANNE D'ARC " WARD, ROYAUMONT.

Caporal John Barnett le Mesnil.—I remember Le Mesnil's arrival at Royaumont. He had the close-cropped white hair, fresh pink cheeks, and soldierly bearing of an English reservist. His soldier's uniform, nevertheless, contrasted oddly with his benevolent bespectacled face, and his courtly smile, and when this elderly, mild-looking warrior addressed the *Medecin en chef* in excellent colloquial English, our mystification was complete. We found that he was the son of an English woman named Barnett, which name he bore as well as his father's, and that he had spent nearly half his life with his mother's people in Brighton, where, indeed, he himself had a little business. He had left his shop in England when the French Territorial Army was mobilised.

Le Mesnil, or John Barnett, as our Sisters always called him from the day of his arrival, was thoroughly appreciative of the Hospital, and seemed quite pleased to be among English-speaking nurses and doctors. I told him I should like to send news of him to the donor of his bed, and appointed a day when I should come and hear his story and take his photograph. (The picture was duly taken when Le Mesnil was up and about again, but unfortunately the negative was lost in Paris, where it had been sent for development with a number of others.) When I came Le Mesnil presented me with the following letter. He felt so grateful, he said, that he could not be content unless he himself wrote a few words of thanks to " this kind Monsieur Clyde " who had so generously provided the bed. Here, then, is his letter, duly directed to " Monsieur Clyde "—and no one had the heart to tell him that his Monsieur was a river, and his benefactor—or benefactors and benefactresses—nameless.

MONSIEUR CLYDE, ROYAUMONT.
(Translation.)

" Dear Sir,—I must write and tender you my heartfelt thanks for your generosity in providing these excellent beds for us to rest in—the wounded and sick who come up out of the trenches.

" Your beds seem to us all the more delicious after ten months and a-half of this terrible war, during which time we have had as our only shelter, for bed-room, half wrecked barns three-parts destroyed by shell fire, and for the most part the exposure and discomfort of the open trenches.

" In writing thus to thank you I desire, at the same time, to make acknowledgment, from the bottom of my heart, of the absolute devotion, full of charity, of all the staff, without exception, from the highest to the most humble of the Scottish Women's Hospital, and to thank them for the excellent care taken of the French soldiers.

" I left home on August 3rd, 1914, for the front, and since then I have only taken part in three battles, that of Fler (in the Somme district), Puisieux and Hebuterne, and the story of these fights has already been described for you by historians far more capable than I of wielding the pen. My weapons are the rifle and the bayonet, and I can promise you that we know how to use them !

" Nevertheless, I will tell you a little anecdote about something that befell us during the month of September, 1914. At that moment, as you know, France, not having expected such a sudden and violent onslaught by the Germans, was being forced to withdraw her armies before the enemy. My regiment had come back from Belgium, whence we had been pursued by superior forces. Every day we made forced marches of between 35 and 40 kilometres, constantly making detours in order to profit by the least natural obstacle that could hide us from the enemy, such as a wood or a valley. We were almost prostrated by the heat and excessive fatigue, and by the great weight of our equipment. Arrived in the outskirts of Amiens, the Germans, suspecting our presence, or having had our whereabouts revealed to them by scouts, suddenly started bombarding us at the moment when the column had formed up in the order of the march. At our rear were our waggons, overloaded with poor fellows whose feet had given way and who could hardly walk owing to their sores.

" By bad luck the first shell fell amongst these waggons where were all our halt and lame, killing some and wounding others. The remainder, seeing this, jumped out of the carts like so many hares, and fled to the head of the column to gain shelter, having entirely forgotten their exhaustion and their wounds. The shelling lasted for five minutes only, and as the aim was bad, we were all convulsed with laughter despite our fatigue, at this exhibition of fear, and chaffed the bolters unmercifully on their extraordinary speed and powers of running. We also made them take on the task of inducing our tired horses to make a fresh effort to reach the end of our march, which they did with a good grace in spite of their terrible sufferings—and there was still a good nine kilometres to cover before we reached our next billets. Which proves that if one has the will one can suffer anything.

" Believe me, dear sir, yours with deepest gratitude for the excellent manner in which you have provided for us, and with heartiest wishes for the Anglo-French Entente Cordiale.

(Signed) " John Barnett le Mesnil (Caporal), 17ieme Regiment Territoriale, 13ieme Cie. S.P. 148. Under treatment at the Abbaye de Royaumont."

Our Serbian Units.

In the Centre of the Storm.

The following letter was written by Dr. Elsie Inglis on November 5th from Krushevatz:—

SCOTTISH HOSPITALS.

Dear Miss Mair,—This is a little line to the Committee to explain where we all are, and what is happening.

We are the very centre of the storm, and it is anything but pleasant to be part of a beaten and retreating army. All our hospitals, planned as part of a campaign on the Danube, have had to be " evacuated."

The first to be moved was Dr. Macgregor's—immediately after the fall of Belgrade. This was inevitable, lying as Mladanavatz does on the line from there. She and Miss Pares performed really a feat, packed in two days and got the *whole* of their equipment down. They were stationed in Kragujevatz, in the Artillery Barracks, to open a hospital for the slightly wounded, and a huge dressing station. They organised it magnificently, had six hundred beds running, and, I think, 1,000 cases a week through their hands in the fortnight they were working.

Then Kragujevatz had to be evacuated.

The next to be moved was Dr. Alice Hutchison. They had more warning, but also got all their goods off. They were sent to Pojega. But within a week it had to be evacuated, the

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Austrians pouring over the western frontier. That was a surprise. Dr. Hutchison is now at Vrnjatschka Banja, further east along the same line, where she has a small hospital and a dressing station. The Hopes are with her.

Of all our three hospitals in the north, Lazaravatz was the last to be moved—rather puzzling, as it was between the other two, but they expected to be able to hold that bit of ground—evacuating Valjevo without fighting, to shorten the enormous long line they had to defend. In the end Lazaravatz had also to go, the people leaving in an awful hurry, and in awful discomfort. Some day we will tell you all about it. They were sent here to Krushevatz, have got two big storehouses, and have done very good work for the last week, with innumerable dressings. The organisation of the work was not good, they got the buildings overcrowded, had no way of bathing the patients, and, I confess, I was horribly worried lest we should have typhus breaking out. However, that won't happen again, and they worked devotedly.

At Kragujevatz our hospital filled to the doors; 175 beds, instead of the 125 we ought to have, and we took over two gast-houses for 60 convalescent patients more. The sisters worked splendidly, and Dr. Davidson and Dr. Macdougal are a capital pair of assistants. (Dr. Chesney was off with the field ambulance.) We had 75 new cases to start off with, and from 30 to 40 a day after that, clearing out as quickly as we could—dressings all the morning, operations all the afternoon, and the patients X-rayed on their way to the operating room. It was heartbreaking work leaving the hospital. We cleared the gast-houses and sent off every man who could walk, but even so were left with 20 bad cases in, with six ignorant orderlies left to look after them, and three doctors for all the hospitals together.

We left in two parties, and I went back the last thing to give the men some cigarettes. Already the little place was in chaos, the windows shut, and one man with a long splint—with his splint off—sitting up winding up his bandages. One man with secondary hæmorrhage nearly died, and as everything was packed, I had to have him moved to the Military hospital with a tourniquet on.

All this will make you understand how I came to the conclusion, that if we are really to help the Serbs now, we must stick to our posts. We each got our equipment off in the first instance—complete—but it is absolutely impossible to move it now. Further, the constant feeling that the foreign hospitals must be saved was only an added worry to the Serbs. Instead of helping we were adding to the difficulties—and if the Committee could have seen Colonel Gentitch's face when I said to him that we were not going to move again, but that they could count on us just where we stood, I think they would have been touched. Sir Ralph Paget decided that everybody who wanted to go should go down to Novi Bazar and over into Montenegro, if possible. A party of twenty left here to-day—five of Dr. Hutchison's, nine of Dr. Hollway's, four of the field ambulance, and two of mine. Dr. Smith goes with them.

Dr. Macgregor has trekked with her whole party from Kraljevo, where she was sent from Kragujevatz to form another dressing station, and, I think, intends to form a hospital at Novi Bazar. But we have missed one another every time, and I only know what Miss Pares told me. Getting no answer to our telegrams and hearing nothing—and there being no trains—I went up to-day in the Welsh Ambulance, which is with the Field Ambulance, really, to the undisguised distress of the officers at Headquarters, Campfield drove, and we did not see the shadow of a German. Colonel Antich is left there with 700 wounded, three assistants, and no nurses. The dressing station moved three days ago to Raska—he understood for Novi Bazar, to form an hospital. They haven't a scrap of equipment, and cannot get it. Still the plan may be a perfectly good one, and it may be possible to give valuable help in a Serbian hospital.

My "line" has lengthened—some day we will have lots to tell you—just now one can think of nothing but these poor people in this awful hole, with the country they have fought so hard for over-run from end to end. They can hardly speak to one without breaking down—even the strong men among them. They look at one so eagerly, and say: "When will your men be up?" "When!" The road to Kraljevo to-day was crowded with refugees in their shaky bullock-carts, full of their household things. The whole of Serbia has been thrown back on this Western Morava Valley, and now there is nothing left but a further retreat south—and, perhaps, surrender.

So far I have forgotten to tell you that we have a hospital here in the Gymnasium—200 beds in a very nice building—and all our equipment, and we have had an English sailor here ever since the bombardment of Belgrade, where he was wounded.

(Signed) Elsie Maud Inglis.

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS and mention THE COMMON CAUSE when ordering goods.

The Retreat Across the Mountains.

On Wednesday evening, December 23rd, the first party of doctors and nurses, among them Dr. Chesney, Dr. Laird, and Miss Bedford, arrived in London from Serbia, after travelling overland viâ Brindisi and Dieppe. At the time of writing forty-six members of the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Hospitals have safely reached this country, after a journey so full of hardships and peril that it leaves us wondering that it was accomplished.

In October last, Dr. Chesney and Dr. Laird, with a party of nurses, left Krujevatz for Markovatz (just behind the Serbian fighting line), where they were attached to the Second Serbo-English Field Ambulance. There they remained until the last Red Cross train had left, and the Germans had come up and were beginning to bombard the railway station; then the hospital staff followed the Serbian retreat.

At Krujevatz they found all buildings and hospitals overflowing, and even café tables commandeered. Food was running short, bread cost 2s. for an ordinary loaf; Serbian women were begging to be allowed to help in the hospitals, that they might earn a mouthful to eat. Other Units arrived, Dr. Elsie Inglis and Dr. Alice Hutchison rejoining the others at Krujevatz. Dr. Chesney, Dr. Laird, and several nurses left for the hills, and on November 1st opened a field hospital at Brus, but after ten days the German advance compelled them to leave with the retreating Serbians. Dr. Elsie Inglis and her party decided to remain at their post at Krujevatz, where a certain number of English have since been taken prisoners by the Germans; but yet another party left Krujevatz on November 5th, each member carrying such personal belongings as she could, and set out for the mountain country to the south-east.

The worst stage of the journey came after leaving Prizrend, when the Bulgarian advanced guard, only five miles away, was firing upon the retreating Serbians, and at one time broke through and nearly cut off the Serbian rear. Food was very scarce and bad. Snow had fallen, and the roads after leaving Ipek were rough and steep. The Serbians at this point burnt their bullock waggons, which hindered the retreat. Beasts fared worse than their owners. The hardy hill ponies often got no fodder for two days at a time, and dropped from exhaustion by the way. An hour or two later the carcases would be stripped of flesh by the starving people. Lack of shelter at night was another hardship. The most comfortable lodging on the journey was a rat-haunted stable; but frequently there was nothing for it but to sleep in the open, round a camp fire, as the French fugitives slept in the retreat from Moscow, with feet turned to the blaze. "A kindly old Austrian prisoner," said one of the party, "looked after the fire for us. Some of us got badly scalded by the steam from our wet boots, before the sensation returned to our frost-bitten feet. My own stockings and boots were frozen so stiff that they had to be removed together. All of us suffered more or less from frost-bite."

Nor was this the worst peril. Bands of Albanians hung about on the skirts of the retreating Serbians, helping themselves whenever they dared, and ready to cut off stragglers. Over 600 men were killed and 1,000 wounded among the mountains. "But my only adventure was rather amusing," added the speaker, "I was walking ahead with the donkey who carried some of our goods, and a group of wild-looking Albanians decided to possess themselves—of my umbrella! But a party of Serbians coming up, they were made to return it! One of our number," she continued, "was a wounded English sailor, a gunner from Belgrade. He was not fit to travel, but he wished to come over the mountains with us, not to be left behind. We had got a britschka for him (a rough wooden springless cart) and brought him as far as we could, and when we reached a point where we were obliged to abandon oxen and waggons, he would not give in, but in spite of his unhealed wound struggled on, on foot. We did the best we could and got him down safely to S. Giovanni di Medua. We were so glad, because he was one of the heroic gunners of Belgrade who kept the Germans at bay.

"Oh, the unspeakable cold slush and mud of those rough roads! How dirty we were! But however cold it was, if we came to a river the nurses would manage to get a wash. And our clothes, too; we had just one change, but we contrived to wash them, though we couldn't always get them dried."

The coldest and most difficult time of all was the crossing of the great Montenegrin range, 7,000 feet high, in a blinding snowstorm. The blizzard sent the snow in deep drifts, which hid dangerous bits on the precipice paths. The worst of the journey of nearly 200 miles was over by December 3rd, and on December 6th, at Podgoritza, nearly all the Units met.

At S. Giovanni di Medua the expedition arrived just after the bombardment, to be told that another bombardment was expected, and to be advised to take refuge among the rocks outside the town. The American ship which they expected to find had not appeared, and eleven wrecks in the harbour bore testimony to the work of the Austrians. After five uncomfortable days, however, an Italian ship came in, and carried the party to Brindisi, where their troubles ended. The Italian Government did everything possible to make their journey an easy one. "And only then, I think," said Miss Bedford, "did we realise the misery of Serbia. When we saw a country where everything was in order, and food could be had, and the fields were cultivated, then we began to remember what ordinary life is like, once more."

"And the Serbians?"

"What I shall always remember is their kindness. When they had not enough for themselves they would share with us. In their extremity they did all they could for us; and their own need no words can express."

A cable has been received from Dr. Blair saying that her Unit was leaving Salonica for Ajaccio, in Corsica, to open a hospital for Serbian refugees.

We regret that Mrs. Agnes Savill, M.A., M.D., of 35, Weymouth Street, who has until recently been in charge of the X-ray Department at Royaumont, was alluded to wrongly in our last issue as Mrs. Forbes Savill.

"FOR THE GOOD OF THE NATION."

In The Recollections of a Bishop, by the Right Rev. G. F. Browne, lately Bishop of Bristol, there is a singular passage (on p. 246), in which he defines his attitude towards Woman's Suffrage; about 1882 he was acting as leader of the Conservative party in the borough of Cambride. On being asked to make the Parliamentary franchise for qualified women part of his party programme, his reply was that he thought it would be for the good of the nation, but he feared it would not be good for the womanliness of women. "And so it was not adopted as a policy." This is to say, he thought it would be for the good of the nation but not for the good of a part of the nation, and he preferred the good of a part to the good of the whole. No one can read his book without seeing that the Bishop was a singularly active-minded, public-spirited, and conscientious man; and it is strange that he should have arrived at the curious conclusion just quoted. It is essentially a position of unstable equilibrium. Possibly in the thirty-three years since 1882, and the evidence afforded by the operation of Women's Suffrage in New Zealand, Australia, Norway, Denmark, Finland, and eleven States of U.S.A., he may have become convinced that enfranchisement has left the womanliness of women more vigorous than ever.

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X.—CANTEEN WORK.

A correspondent sends us the following extracts from a letter from a novice at canteen work:—

" Yesterday I was left in charge of the Hut, everyone else was away on business or pleasure, but the ' orderly ' stuck to me most of the time instead of going off-duty, as he was entitled to do. He is a most willing creature, and has adopted me, luckily. On this occasion he returned before his time, to ask me anxiously : ' How did you get on, Madam? I was worried, for fear the stove should upset you.' I was able to assure him that the stove and I had got on perfectly well, also that no one had wanted fried eggs! That had been rather a nightmare to me, for it does so happen that I haven't cooked any, so far. Had I been asked for them I meant to do it or die. But how would the eggs have tasted? *That* was the question.

" To-night, as we came home, the car was held up by a thrilling sight. A whole regiment of ' khakis ' going off, whither we knew not. They poured out, a great stream of them, from under an old archway, lighted by a lanthorn high up; it was like being back in the Middle Ages. . . .

" To-day has seen a triumph! I fried my first eggs, and they were the greatest success. The consumer returned the plate and said : ' Lovely! Cooked beautiful!' They *did* look very nice. The yolks, by the mercy of Providence, exactly in the middle of white rosettes. (There were three of them.) I may mention that the order for them was given in the following words : ' I say, Madam, aren't you going to experiment on me with fried eggs this morning?' The lady superintendent replied, with great dignity : ' Certainly, if you are sure you are not afraid to take the risk.'

" Yesterday I had *nearly* fried some. The Canadian asked for eggs, and I whispered to a helper that I was about to do the deed. ' Has he insured his life? ' she inquired. I repeated this to him, as a joke, when he replied, with pained seriousness : ' I can really assure you that if the eggs are good you can't hurt me, no matter how they turn out.' However, he looked so terribly anxious, and gave so many directions, that finally I invited him into the kitchen to do them himself—which he did.

" Yesterday I achieved a rice pudding. A novelty here. Several men had asked, the day before, ' if we didn't *ever* have rice,' so I determined we *should* have it. I spare you the account of all the processes that pudding went through, but finally after much unusual adventure, a charming dish of rice mould was evolved, and they ate it all up and clamoured for more. We have no oven, only little gas jets we cook over, so I am not sure I can manage apple jelly, but shall try. I am getting brave and bold with domestic experiments.

" Our Hut is quite elegant, with flowers on the tables (provided with money given specially for that purpose), twelve vases to be done at least twice a week, and I find it a backaching job. The consumer of the fried eggs is a pillar of the State, and a constant visitor. He watched me doing the flowers the other day, and I felt sure he was feeling critical. To-day I had the same idea, so asked if he would like to do them for me. ' Oh, I should! ' he said, and did them most beautifully. When I admired them, he replied simply : ' Well, you see, Madam, I ought to do it all right. I was decorator in a nobleman's family for some time. I did all the dinner tables and drawing-room flowers. It does interest me to handle flowers again ; it reminds me of my happy days.'

" I am very busy—and very happy—now that I can fry eggs without feeling frightened. Then the soldiers are so touchingly grateful, that it makes all my toil in the kitchen, and my horrid looking hands seem so much worth while. A military policeman came up the other day on a beautiful charger, and he tried to walk in at the door. We invited them in, and the man squeezed himself flat on the horse's back, and they got through the door and arrived safely at the big counter. The horse seemed so pleased, had an apple, asked to be patted, and behaved charmingly! But I was very glad when they had squeezed themselves safely out again. The fit was so tight that I thought the apple, added to a cup of tea and slices of cake, might just have made them too big! Another military policeman has lent us his canary, and every morning he feeds it himself when he comes in to breakfast.

" We have still only gas jets to cook over, and a sort of boiler on legs ; but we mean to have an oven by the winter. We have rice puddings now on cold nights. They love them, and as no other Huts have them, we are considered very smart.

" Something rather funny happened yesterday. I was sorting out some little ' housewives,' made evidently by school-children, when a man at the counter volunteered that ' he had recently had a pair of trousers from the store and had found a letter inside, begging for a reply. I did reply,' he said. ' I sat down straightaway and I asked her, next time she made trousers, to sew the buttons on a little better.'

" They never ' grouse,' these heroic creatures. Sometimes they appear before me as near tears as their dignity will allow, and begin : ' It's all along of being married, I shouldn't mind going back one bit if it wasn't for my wife and the children ' —never more than that. I do admire them so, and people don't understand the great real sacrifices that almost all these men are making. I have never time to write half the queer, sweet things they tell me of their mothers and belongings. Some of the things that happen are delightfully unexpected and odd. Yesterday a man I do not remember ever seeing before came to the counter and said to me, smilingly : ' Excuse me, Madam, but it does make me happy to see you doing that (I was cutting bread and butter as usual). I sit here night after night and watch you do it—it puts me in mind of my mother so.' I said that I was delighted to remind him of his mother, and he went on : ' She always cuts left-handed, just like you do.'

" The night before last I had a visit from the man I call my old farmer. He ate portions of every dish in front of me, and talked—very little and very slowly, and at long intervals. Gradually I became aware that he wanted to tell me something ; but, after I had inquired after his wife and his family, it seemed hopeless, so I waited to see what would happen. Just before closing time he said : ' Well, Ma'am, I've had a rare good feed, but there's something I wanted to ask you. Have you got e'er a Gospel? I'd like a little Gospel I could put in my pocket. Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, that's what I mean.' I asked the others, and found that we had very tiny Gospels, and he went off perfectly happy with a copy of each of the Gospels in excellent print. ' I can lie abed and read them little Gospels,' he said. ' There's thirty of us in a tent and only one lantern, so it's bound to be a nice, good print.'

" Your parcel came safely ; but next time you send anything, may it be done up in calico? It came open, but luckily nothing was lost, only the outside apron somewhat muddy. They told me at the Military Post Office that all parcels do ' bust ' unless they are done up in stuff.

" And talking about the post, how I should like to make wives and mothers realise how essential it is to write very often and always cheerfully! Half my time is spent in trying to remove the gloom (and prevent worry) over miserable letters from home! "

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S HOSPITAL AT AUTEUIL.

The Australian Hospital in Paris, a hospital for French soldiers but financed by five Australian women, was the scene the other day of an interesting ceremony. One of the five women mentioned is Dr. Helen Sexton, of Melbourne, who is médecin chef of the Hospital, and holds the rank of Major under the French War Office. As a senior officer she had the duty, never before performed by a woman other than a queen, of decorating one of the soldiers. Caporal Philippe, who was wounded in October and has lost a leg, was awarded the Medaille Militaire and Croix de Guerre. These were pinned on his breast by Dr. Sexton in the presence of his wife and parents and a number of wounded soldiers. The ceremony took place on the steps of the Hospital, where Dr. Sexton stood under the French flag to read the necessary papers. Caporal Philippe's health was drunk, and the Marseillaise sung ; then Dr. Sexton cried " Vive La France—Vive L'Angleterre," and the men responded with " God Save the King " and cheers for the " Docteur Anglaise."

ANOTHER "ALL-WOMEN" HOSPITAL STAFF.

The Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road, is now staffed entirely by women, the resident medical staff consisting of five women doctors, with a visiting woman physician, a woman pathologist, and a woman dispenser in addition. Very hard work is thrown upon the staff, as the Bethnal Green Poor Law Infirmary has been taken over by the military authorities, and many beds in the general hospitals in the neighbourhood have been allotted to soldiers , it is reported to be carrying out its task admirably. The Queen's Hospital claims to be the first Metropolitan Hospital for children to appoint resident women doctors. Strange to say, before the war, many children's and maternity hospitals were staffed entirely by male doctors.

Correspondence.

SAFEGUARDING WOMEN WORKERS.

MADAM,—I think that your correspondent in your issue of the 17th is wise in attempting to emphasise the many important points to be borne in mind in connection with women's employment in munition works. May I remind her that if she knows of any grievance in regard to bad sanitary conditions or excessive hours of work she should communicate either with H.M. Principal Lady Inspector of Factories at the Home Office, or with the Senior Woman Inspector of the division whose name and address is on the abstract of the Factory Act posted in the works. M. H. RENTON.

THE "MOTHERS' ARMS" MILK FUND.

MADAM,—May I beg the hospitality of your columns this Christmastide on behalf of the little ones under our care at our four Maternity and Baby Clinics, and at the Mothers' Arms (the public house at 438, Old Ford Road, Bow, converted into a day nursery and milk house).

Since war broke out, we have cared for 900 mothers and babies, have served 70,000 dinners at our two cost price restaurants, and have converted £1,170, the gift of the generous public, into milk alone, which has literally brought back to life many a starved little morsel of humanity. And now that our babies have experienced the joy of living, we would keep them from slipping back into the darkness again: so I appeal to those with enough for their own children to remember these other babies who, through no fault of their own, must remain in the nation's care in sickness and in health, till such time as we understand the prophecy, "And a little child shall lead them." For them there will be no want, no waste of child life, and no anxiety for the milk supply of our babies, the future men and women of the race. I will gladly receive subscriptions at Langham House, Harrow, while gifts in kind (clothes, food, toys, &c.) should be sent direct to 438, Old Ford Road, Bow.

BARBARA TCHAYKOVSKY, M.D.
Hon. Treas., East London Federation of Suffragettes.

POLITICAL AGITATION.

MADAM,—I am glad to see the letter of N. O'Shea in THE COMMON CAUSE of December 17th. There are, indeed, many of us who are "waiting wearily for the return of the nations to sanity," and with sanity to the pursuit of that more complete liberty towards which Women's Suffrage is an essential step. During the war we have been content to put aside any direct effort for this end, and to use all the resources of our organisation for relief work of various kinds. The time has now come when it seems that there is a real danger of our forgetting the purpose for which the National Union exists—the attainment of the vote for women as a means to greater liberty and greater national responsibility. Many of our members are so absorbed in various attractive schemes—in "patriotic exhibitions" and "war service" activities—that they neglect altogether the equally patriotic service of attempting to protect English liberties, and to guard against the undermining of "the very rock upon which our demand is founded." We have agreed to forego all direct propaganda at present: but there are two clear ways in which Suffragists may keep alive both the organisation of the National Union and the cause of freedom for which it stands.

The first is by emphasising rather than suppressing (as some are tempted to do) the connection of the Suffrage Societies with the many schemes of relief work in which they are taking part. Let it be known that we are willing to use our organisation for these purposes, but that it is a Suffrage organisation, designed for something more than relief work, and that we are not afraid to admit this even to those who cannot see the use of Suffrage Societies at a time when England's first duty is "to destroy German militarism."

The second way is by carrying out much more energetically than hitherto the proposals for educational courses which have been accepted by the Council at its last two meetings. We cannot at present do political work in the sense of pursuing party politics, but we can do much to educate public opinion, both among our own members and in wider circles, in order to produce saner views than are at present current in England of national rights and international relations, and of the possibility of peaceful settlements in the future. M. E. BURNS.

ECONOMY FOR INVALIDS.

MADAM,—A problem in the immediate future will be possible economies for the old, or middle-aged invalid. Hitherto a household consisting of from two to three people has not been considered extravagant for one invalid man or woman. A cook, a useful maid who is partly a sick nurse, a woman for scrubbing, or a "between maid," and in the case of a detached suburban house, a job gardener to tidy up the grass, &c., would hardly have been condemned as unsuitable for two old people of very moderate means. Perhaps even a lady companion at a small salary might be added. Should this kind of household become impossible, what plan shall we make for a substitute?

The people of Continental countries, which have gone through greater vicissitudes than England, have long ago solved the problem by sharing their home with several members of a family. Three generations often live in apparent peace in the same house, and even occasionally an old couple with two married children and their respective families, the cousins sharing their education and their amusements, and the old people making themselves useful in emergencies. It is said that the true-born male Briton of any age could not endure to share his hearth with anyone, even his nearest relations. This being perhaps the case, though it is open to dispute, and filial piety not being so much developed in England as in France or Italy, something will have to be done to insure the comfort and safety of old persons who could not under the present circumstances, run their little households of two or three servants. Something might be done in the way of hostels, where the tenants would have their own rooms and furniture, and dine together in a common dining hall. A gentlewoman trained in hospital work (and there will be many such before long), would live on the premises, and act as a sort of quartermaster or housekeeper, and could be called up at night in case of sudden illness. With central heating, or at least gas stoves, a very small staff would be necessary. A porter who would wait at table (some invalided soldier might be found for the post), a cook with a girl to help her, and a housemaid could with a little organisation do the routine work. The tenants would, of course, be able to provide for themselves such personal service as they might require daily from outside; but they would not be allowed to raise the expenses or the standard of economy. Supposing the community to have moderately good tempers and health, they might live in this way cheaply and safely, and they would probably suffer less from loneliness than many old people, marooned by their physical infirmities, in a companionless house. SILHOUETTE.

BACK NUMBERS OF "THE COMMON CAUSE."

We shall be pleased to send to readers of THE COMMON CAUSE back numbers of the paper for 1½d. each, post free. We have, among others, a small number of copies left containing the following articles:—

"N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals in France and Serbia." (Special Hospital Number).—Nov. 12th.
"A House that does its own Work."—Nov. 26th.
"Women as Acetylene Welders" and "Labour-Saving in the Home."—Dec. 3rd.
"Professional Chemistry for Women."—Dec. 10th.
"The Present Position of Women's Suffrage."—Dec. 17th.

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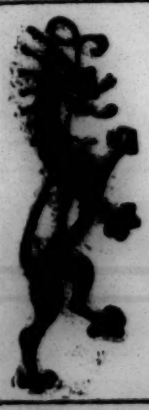

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The N.U.W.S.S. is an association of over 52,000 men and women who have banded themselves together, under the leadership of Mrs. Henry Fawcett, for the purpose of obtaining the Parliamentary vote for women on the same terms as it is or may be granted to men. At this great national crisis, however, they have for the time suspended their ordinary political activities, in order to put themselves and their Union at the service of those who are organising the relief of distress caused by the war.

Hold On! Hold Fast! Hold Out!

Some months ago we were all wondering and asking: "What is happening in Poland?" The only reply received was that every one who could fly, was fleeing before the German advance. Vague rumours of terror reached us. Towns were being systematically emptied of their populations; valuables and all metals and machinery were being carried off to Russia. Cities were looted and stripped by their own inhabitants, and only desolation and emptiness was left for the Germans. Then the countrysides were swept. Everywhere the people fled. In some places, it is reported that they could not fly, and in despair set fire to their villages and perished rather than fall into German hands; but by far the greater number of refugees went to Russia. Even last October the towns and cities were full to overflowing with the human tide.

Our imaginations can hardly picture that folk-wandering. We have been made to realise the fate of Belgium, because we know, or some of us know, what it meant when thousands of Belgians were driven out in ship-loads across the Channel to take refuge in England. The agony of Belgium appalled and revolted the whole civilised world. But Poland has endured far more terrible misery. We are told that "it is as if a whole nation had been expelled at once and poured out upon another," and the flight was at the beginning of the Russian winter and over sparsely populated wastes covered with snow. It gives us some notion of the vastness of the desolation when we are told that some of the refugees have actually crossed Russia and reached the borders of Siberia, looking for shelter. They went on foot; the great human droves—old men, women, and little children—carrying with them what they could of their possessions, over the rough tracks which do duty for roads in Poland. For the railways everywhere are working at full pressure for military needs, and fugitives could not be conveyed. Poland lies desolate, there is no return to the burnt farms. Hundreds have died on the roads. The towns and cities are over-crowded with exiles. In Petrograd there are a million additional inhabitants this winter. Large numbers of the refugees have to press further and further eastwards, because the villages also are full.

Hospitality is almost a religion with Russian peasants. It used to be the custom in time of famine to share the bread even to the last loaf with the beggar at the door, and shelter is probably given in the already crowded and stifling huts, till they can hold no more. Kindliness and charity are there. But the country does not exist that could cope with such an invasion of the destitute, and an efficient organisation cannot be improvised in war time in Russia. Great efforts have been made. Probably we shall never know the hundredth part of the generosity and private charity which has borne the brunt. It has been Russia who has shouldered the burden. Foreign aid, like the work of the Red Cross, has been for the most part given to the wounded. No organised relief has been sent out for the sick and starving women and children.

In this desperate need the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies offered to send out a Maternity Unit, consisting of doctors, trained nurses, and midwives, to do all that is possible to save the mothers and babies and prevent the terrible waste of life. The Empress Alexandra and the Russian Government welcomed the offer, telegraphing to ask how soon the party could arrive, "as the need is urgent." We publish elsewhere the appeal for the comparatively small funds needed

to carry on this guild, not of national service, but of World-Service, which the N.U.W.S.S. is taking up.

Let none of us who belong to the National Union say in these days of trouble: "There is plenty of work to be done; we are not agitating now for our political rights, so I may as well give my time and put my energies into work outside." There is plenty of work everywhere; there always has been plenty of work. But let us not delude ourselves into thinking that because there is no Women's Enfranchisement Bill in immediate prospect, that there is nothing to be done through the Union. Through us, the National Union, there is everything to do. We are not agitating for the Suffrage, now, in the throes of a world-crisis, in which not only our liberties but those of half the world may be swept away, unless we all stand shoulder to shoulder. There will be no question more of the rights of citizenship, or of the franchise for us or for those who have hitherto been free, unless we are prepared to endure to the end. We know that the women of Great Britain constitute one-half of the nation's enduring-power; and unless we put forth all our strength, the lives of our liberators will be given for us in vain. And we know where our strength lies. Over and over again we have proved that it is in our organisation, in our training, in the long discipline, which has taught us to think as citizens, to look ahead, to make personal sacrifices, to plan out and take up pieces of national service where and as they are required. We of the National Union are an organisation "in being," not scattered individuals. To fall out of the marching line now is to surrender twice over, it is to lessen the Union's power of national service, to compromise the work for future enfranchisement. Every member of the N.U. has her part of the work, and her share of the watch, which must never be relaxed. Let all our work be done in and through the National Union. Let us all and every-one "Hold on, hold fast, hold out . . . that we may be able to stand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand."

A Woman's Movement of the Eighteenth Century.

By Else H. Carrier, M.A., M.Sc.

The great "Woman's Movement," as it affects the Suffrage question, is generally supposed to be a product of the present age. This endeavour of the women, however, to take part in the legislation of the country by means of a Parliamentary vote found expression at least a century earlier. As far back as 1788 the women of France, both of the aristocratic and the bourgeois classes, organised a campaign for obtaining not only the vote but a voice in the Estates-General, or Assembly of the Representatives of the nation.

The Government had hitherto generally been carried on by means of local Parliaments, such as the Parliament of Paris, the Parliament of Toulouse, &c., with a despotic king to exercise supreme authority. The financial and other difficulties of Louis XVI. induced him, in 1789, to convoke the "Estates-General," or the national deputies assembled in the three orders of Church, Noblesse, and Third Estate or Commons.

This so-called National Assembly, which had not been summoned since 1614, furnished the opportunity for which the women were waiting, for they, like their fathers and brothers, had felt the reviving breath of progress that permeated the eighteenth century. "Give us reason and philosophy," cried the men; "Give us education," vehemently insisted the women. "Make of us something more than mere puppets for your amusement; and, to begin with, give us, at the approaching Estates-General, not only the *vote*, which some of us already possess, but a seat in your assembly—yea, even a little standing-room at your tribunal."

To these impassioned requests the men, as in duty bound, returned the great maxims of their worn-out creed. It was a philosophical age, an age in which firm refusals were gilded with the coating of great politeness.

"We would give you the rights of suffrage with pleasure," was the answer of some, "if you had been educated properly to appreciate and exercise them; but, as it is, you cannot fail to see ——!" While others of a more scientific cast of mind brought forward what were to become time-honoured arguments concerning the physical destiny of women, "a noble duty, it is true, but surely one calculated to ——!" and so on.

A Learned Champion.

In a certain number of the *Journal de la Société de 1789* (July, 1790), the Marquis de Condorcet, at that time recognised as the most learned man of France, gave a wonderful impetus to the "Feminist Movement," by his telling article on "The Admission of Women to the Rights of State" His arguments were as follows:—

"The principle of the equality of rights has long been violated in our refusal to allow half the human race to contribute to the formation of our laws. To excuse this action we say women have not the physical strength of men. Yet we never seek to deprive men of the vote who are victims of gout every winter, and contract rheumatism on the slightest provocation! It is also said that man has superiority of mind. Granted; but may this not be because up to the present we have refused to give woman a good education? And even should woman prove to be incapable of possessing the great constructive or scientific faculty of the man of genius, we ought not to forget that we legislate for the average and not peculiarly for a being of stupendous intellect! Why exclude women from discharging public functions rather than those among the men who are inferior to a great number of the other sex?

Has man's government always been so superior? Who does not believe that Mistress Macaulay* would have done better in the House of Commons than many representatives of the British nation? In treating the question of "liberty of conscience," would she not have shown more elevated principles than those of Pitt?

"Could not Madame de Lambert† have made laws as absurd and barbarous as those of Armenonville, Keeper of the Seals, against Protestants, domestic thieves, smugglers, and negroes?

"The statement that women are not led by reason is false—they are not led by *men's* reason, but by their own. Their interests, through the fault of the law, not being the same, the same thing not having for them the same importance as for us, they can, without being deficient in reasoning, make up their minds by other principles and bear towards a different goal.

Some Familiar "Reasons" Refuted.

"Let us then consider the real reasons for depriving women of the rights of State—that is, Suffrage.

"(1) Public utility! But it is by reason of public utility that our commerce and industry groan in chains,‡ that Africa remains a country of slaves, that the Bastille was filled with innocent prisoners, that books of enlightenment were censured and burnt by the hangman, that secret trials were held, and that martyrs to their faith suffered under the torture of the Inquisition!

"(2) Lest women should influence men! Well, do they not do so in secret, and is not a secret influence to be even more dreaded than an open one?

"(3) To give woman the rights of State would be to take her from the duties for which nature has eminently fitted her, namely, the exercise of the gentle, domestic, and family virtues. But consider how small is the class of citizens who can occupy themselves with public affairs! The women would be no more torn from their households than the labourer from his plough, the artisan from his workshop. In the upper class the women are never so much delivered up to domestic matters that we need fear to distract them therefrom, and a serious occupation would turn them from the much less than futile tastes to which bad education condemns them."

So much for Condorcet. He had his disciples, and the women could not fail to be encouraged by his sympathy. With a grand determination to follow as far as possible in the steps of the other sex, they formed themselves into committees, elected a duchess or a countess to the presidential chair, took up a collection, and rushed into print.

Feminine eloquence followed, in the main, one or other of two lines subtly different.

(*a*) An attempt to show in what particular lay woman's superiority to man—an aristocratic protest.

(*b*) An attempt to show in what particular lay man's inferiority to woman—a democratic endeavour.

(*a*) In a brochure entitled "Remonstrance, Complaints, and

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* Obviously the wife of some British M.P. of the day.

† This good lady, a modern Portia, in the seventeenth century successfully and in person conducted a law-suit in which her whole fortune was involved.

‡ It must be remembered that this was written in 1790.

Grievances of the French Women on the Occasion of the Assembling of the Estates-General," the three authoresses expressed themselves thus :—

" The Representative Assembly of the Estates-General cannot be truly representative while more than half of the nation is excluded from it. What is the reason for this injury? Have we not otherwise everything that men have—a true clergy, abbesses, prioresses, religious communities without number, a noblesse, perhaps, not inferior to yours? Have we not a numerous following distinguished by talents useful to Society? Has not our neglected education been *your* work, gentlemen; and even so, can you flatter yourselves that you have succeeded in in it? For who among you will dispute with us, in spite of the narrowness of our education, the inspiration of enthusiasm, vivacity of imagination, delicacy of character, a mind naturally turned to politics, facility in composition—especially in letter-writing! In every generation have we not given proof of true courage, constancy in adversity, Christian philosophy? Take, for example, the young heroine of Orleans, whose courage and devotion is commemorated each year by a solemn procession of clergy, justice-courts, and corporations! And Elizabeth of England, the soul of her councils, respected by the great, alternately loved and feared by the people, holding in check all the Cabinets of Europe, prompt to recompense, slow to punish! Or the Empress Catherine II. of Russia, who, at the head of an immense empire, developed its resources in places till then ignored, at once in the Cabinet of Government, at the head of the armies, in the sanctuary of Themis, in the bureau of finances, in her strong woman's hand holding part of the universe—and causing anxiety to the other! Has the great Czar done more? And for firmness and constancy, look at Portia, the wife of Brutus, who, rather than survive her husband, died by swallowing live coal!"

Leaving the high realms of history the pamphlet, certainly a spirited one, winds up with a description, so called, of the Society's last meeting.

"A little while ago the *Dames Françaises* assembled by a numerous deputation in a great committee under the presidency of a princess. A duchess proposed to present an address to the queen asking her to assist us in opening men's eyes, and pointing out that our cause, on account of our sex, should meet with her favour. To our surprise, the Baronne de —— opposed this motion on the ground that the queen was sufficiently occupied in teaching the king to love his people. The assembly admitted the justice of this opposition and withdrew the motion by acclamation."

(*b*) The democratic portion of the feminine section of the community was no less insistent and emphatic, and the ready Press of that day poured forth their numerous " Requests " on the same subject. An abridged account of one such, a typical pamphlet, is as follows* :—

Direct *versus* Indirect Influence.

" We are not astonished that barbarous nations like the Turks, who unworthily keep us shut up in seraglios, consider it proper to exclude us from the administration; but that in France, where we are admittedly the channel through which all graces pass, it is not proposed to admit us to the Estates-General is very difficult to understand.

" And yet the august assembly to which we address our reclamations should know what is the influence of women in a vast administration, and how interested they are in redressing all abuses.

" We ask you, Ministers of State, if you have not known the seducing effect of a pair of fine eyes when we come to coax out of you an appointment in the church for one of our friends? And you, Noblesse, descendants of the knights of the olden time, have you forgotten how much more courageous they were in the tournament when fighting under the eyes of the ladies? And you, Magistrates, how easy have we rendered your otherwise distasteful studies, since you have always found it convenient (and popular) to award cases-at-law to us, which has saved you the trouble of an arduous investigation as to rights and wrongs? And, finally, as for you, gentlemen of the Third-Estate, have we not by our charms caused the great to descend to our level (a reference possibly to Louis XV. and Mesdames de Pompadour and Du Barry), thereby bringing them more on an equality with you?

" What! We move the Church, we animate the Noblesse, we advise the Magistrature, we free the Third-Estate; and yet, when it is a question of the three united bodies, you refuse to summon us! Man is a born egoist. He has sought to weaken the nobler half of himself. He has given us a futile education: he has arrogated to himself a ridiculous superiority over us, and by a contradiction, equally ridiculous, he has left us in private an ascendancy of which he deprives us in public. According to him (pursues the pamphlet) our whole duty should consist in endeavouring to please him, and we are perfect where we have attained this marvellous end. But consider what we could do, given the opportunity, what splendid ambassadors to foreign powers we should make! How we could talk the foreign minister round, and get out of him with a smile more than a whole battalion of conquering soldiers."

Beneath its vein of Gallic flippancy the meaning of this brochure is obvious—the small reliability to be placed upon the wisdom of the one sex since it so easily permits itself to be bribed by the other. Perhaps we should not use this class of argument to-day, for, naturally, mankind advances with the age. The mistakes and failure of the Estates-General led to the Revolution and its wars, during which, generally speaking, the women of France turned their whole attention to the patriotic endeavour to serve and save their country at its crisis. But when the danger was passed, and peace restored, this " Woman's Movement " was overlooked and forgotten. Still it is interesting to know that the Suffragist Movement is not a new one, and that we can stretch hands both across the Channel and the centuries to our sisters of France, whose early efforts we admire and whose ideals we share.

* Requests of the women for their admission to the Estates-General, to messieurs composing the Assembly of Notables.

Genius and Special Gifts.

A question closely bound up with the inferior education of women is the lack of women geniuses. That genius is not impossible to the female mind is shown by the existence of, for instance, Sappho, who has been described by no less a critic than Swinburne as the greatest poet, considered as poet only, that the world has produced. The fact that altered educational conditions during the nineteenth century were coincident with the production of more female literary genius in England than during all the centuries before, leads to the hypothesis that further altered conditions may be equally productive of unexpected good results.

Probably genius is sincerity more than it is any one other thing. It may be moral or immoral, but it must not be hypocritical. Lack of freedom tends to frustrate its very existence, and it is just this freedom that women have lacked. Woman's experience of life has been artificial, and artificiality is inimical to genius. Her passions have been repressed and distorted by convention.

Rousseau, whose influence over education was great, taught that girl children should be restrained, not only in doing what was wrong but also what was right, if their bent lay that way, in order that they might be prepared to give up their wills to men, their obligations lying, not in choosing between right and wrong, but in being passive instruments.

Men's ideas have changed since Rousseau's time, but the undercurrent can still be felt of the same stream that so boldly swept the surface years ago.

It emerged in Austen Chamberlain's speech in the House of Commons on the second reading of the Conciliation Bill, in 1910, when he said of women : " The qualities which we most admire are their lofty devotion to ideals, their dependence upon others . . . their willingness to yield their opinion, their passionate self-sacrifice, often, it must be admitted, on behalf of objects very little worthy of great devotion."

But Mr. Austen Chamberlain is more muddleheaded, or, perhaps, less frank, than Rousseau. One is tempted to ask where is the possibility of devotion to lofty ideals, or even the value of entertaining them, in people whose quality it is to yield their opinions.

If Mr. A. Chamberlain considers it right that ideals should be entertained only to be abandoned, he ordains for women at the hands of men a species of refined cruelty, which is truly revolting. Has he never cherished an ideal that he cannot guess what it means to forgo it? Those who have may realise that it is equivalent to allowing woman to know the meaning of a soul with all its urgent aspirations, and denying her the right of achievement.

The power of such teaching as Rousseau's is seen even in the consciences of women themselves, which sternly repress talents which are not conventional, and it is hardly an exaggera-

tion to say that "conventional," as applied to women's talents, may be translated "tending directly to men's personal comfort."

Eugénie de Guérin expresses, in her diary, what many women have felt when she says: "I feel that I cannot go beyond my needlework and my spinning without going too far. I feel it, I believe it. Well, then, I will keep in my proper sphere, however much I am tempted, my spirit shall not be allowed to occupy itself with great matters until it occupies itself with them in Heaven." This is a tacit recognition of the fact that her pursuits were not intrinsically wrong, but only became so in relation to her womanhood. And this is a woman who was advanced enough to write: "I have never been able to understand the security of those who placed their whole reliance, in presenting themselves before God, upon a good conduct in the ordinary relations of human life. As if all our duties were confined within the narrow sphere of this world! To be a good parent, a good child, a good citizen, a good brother or sister is not enough to procure entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven. God demands other things besides these kindly social virtues of him whom He means to crown with an eternity of glory."

To be fair, the woman who allows her spiritual development to be crowded out by housekeeping, has her counterpart in the man who gives up his power to produce original work in order to provide for luxuries demanded by wife and family. The tragedy of such a man's life is well analysed in "Marriage," by H. G. Wells. The hero realised all that the world calls success, but in pursuit of riches that seemed to him an ignoble quest, he had lost the power to conquer the unexplored region of truth that called to him. And this was the one thing needful, that for him raised life out of the rut of eating, drinking, and reproducing.

If such is often the tragedy of the man of fine instincts, it must almost invariably be that of the woman of similar rare gifts.

When one considers that it is the quality of genius—perhaps I ought to say intellectual genius (it seems to me there are other kinds)—to conquer new domains of thought with which to enrich the world, that its very originality produces that which has no precedent all down the ages from which to claim a right to existence, and consequently to the amazed critic often appears fantastic and even immoral, that it meets with suspicion and derision and occasionally with ostracism and persecution, even in man—then it is not difficult to realise how infinitesimal has been the chance that the average woman, nearly always dependent upon the will of others, and brought up with a horror of outraging conventions, has ever had of giving genius expression.

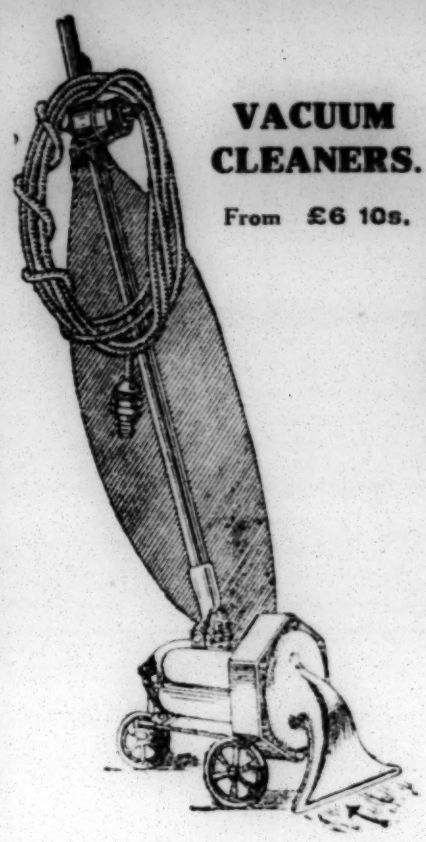
Further, genius is largely evoked and developed by the companionship of other intellectual forces. A man carves his own niche in society: his gifts attract their suitable environment. It is usually otherwise with a woman. She shares another's niche. Her environment is that of her father or husband, who may or may not be of the same mental calibre as herself.

If the men of her environment are not of the same intellectual calibre, there will be an absence of those planetary gravities that make for sanity in thought, even if the intellect does not become atrophied by disuse, which is more likely.

If the men she mingles with are equally gifted, a curious situation arises. Gifted men do not, as a matter of course, bring into their circle gifted wives, since mental gifts hardly come into the reckoning of sex attraction. The gifted woman therefore comes to entertain a much more glorified idea of her own brains and a much lower idea of other women's than is justifiable. On this point she shares the very natural prejudices of the men among whom she lives, whose judgment of women generally is founded on their estimate of the women they meet, as compared with the men they meet, a method of analysis which could only hold good if men and women tended to marry their intellectual equals.

It is probable that some such explanation as this may be advanced for Miss Florence Nightingale's scathing remarks about the want of sympathy of women as compared with men, for her work, and her failure to get a good woman secretary for £500 a year. One can hardly imagine such a state of affairs now, seeing the huge following of capable women that leaders among women have to-day. The evolution of women's organisations is changing the order of things, and may have a chastening effect on many clever women, whose self-sufficiency in the past has perhaps often been exasperating enough to justify some strictures on blue-stockings. Further, there has been so little use in the past for women's brains that they have often been in varying degrees a cause of vain-glory or of self-torture, according to environment, instead of a tool for the service of humanity, and the finest things in such circumstances fall into disrepute.

L. F. WARING.



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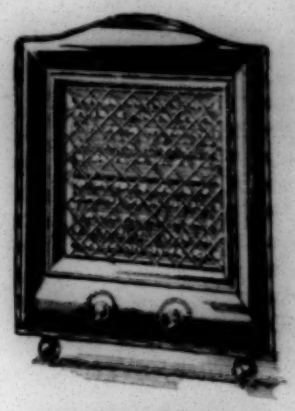

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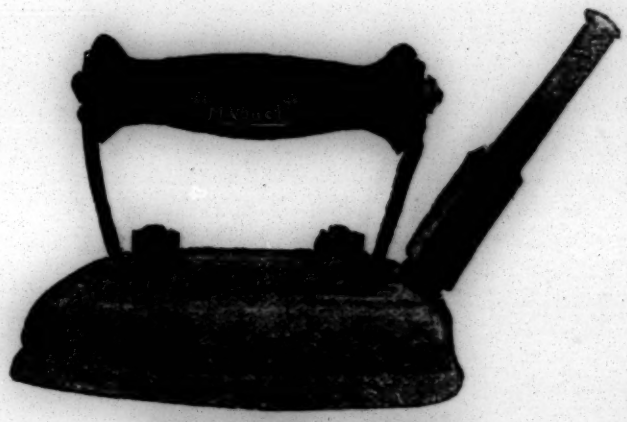

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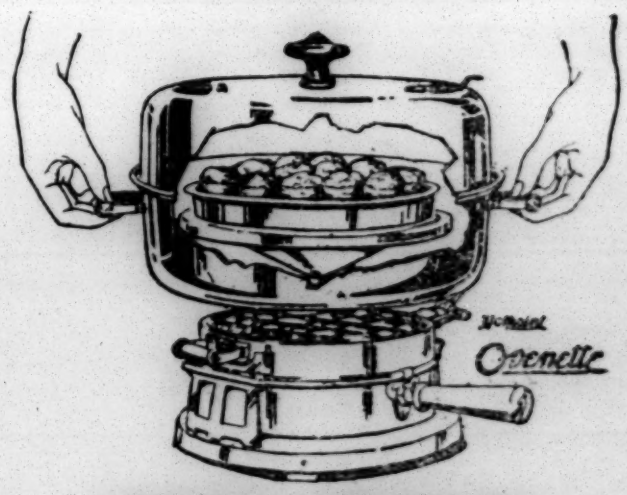

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The sufferings of the women and children in Russia are terrible at the present time, and are likely to be even greater before the long Russian winter is over. The Women's Maternity and Relief Unit will do all that is possible to help these unfortunate refugees flying from the fighting line; already the advance guard is in Petrograd, and the Unit, we are assured, will be most welcome.

Our administrator, Miss Moberly, writing from Petrograd, says: "Refugees of all nationalities pour in still in a steady stream; 2,000,000 instead of the usual 800,000 or so are now crammed into Petrograd. The Tatiana Committee have erected 'baraks' in which the families live in layers, as it were. . . . The Committee were planning a Maternity Hospital on a very humble scale before an offer came—a doctor to attend each morning and a half-trained woman as matron—but when an offer came they went on building *hard*, and should be ready for us in three weeks' time." The need is awful and urgent.

It is hoped that the Unit may be ready to start by the middle of January, but it is necessary that stores should be laid in without delay, before the difficulties of transport are increased. The total cost of the Unit for six months will be at least £5,000, and we most earnestly entreat for your help in raising this sum *at once*, for until we have the money in hand we hesitate to despatch the *personnel*. Contributions should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer at 14, Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.

NOTES FROM NEW ZEALAND.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

November 10th.

Little domestic or reform legislation was considered in Parliament this year, owing to war necessities. Among minor measures of the kind, however, was the Miners' Phthisis Bill, making State provision for men incapacitated by miners' disease, and the widows of those who have succumbed to it. The Bill lays down an important precedent, and is open to be amended and amplified at a less troubled season.

The cost of living has become a burning question here, as elsewhere, though the times cannot yet be called hard in New Zealand, where public works are going forward, and the departure of so many able-bodied men has left plenty of work. Yet the Board of Trade, which is just being constituted to deal with raised food prices, will attack some problems which many think should have been dealt with earlier.

The National Registration Bill is being stringently enforced for men. Women have the option of registering, and already a body, called the Women's National Reserve Committee, in Wellington, has been training girls to help, notably for the Public Service, and a few girls have been taken on as temporary assistants in Government offices at satisfactory rates of pay. There has, however, been little need of women's special service on these lines as yet, but a great amount of Red Cross and patriotic work is being done by volunteers, under the Mayoresses and leading ladies of the different centres; and the schools and women's societies are all sending in work and material.

A small body of Volunteer Sisters, equipped by private individual and local bodies, has lately left for Egypt with the intention of acting as orderlies to the New Zealand nurses. A hundred additional trained nurses are now being equipped for dispatch to the front. One or two of our medical women have gone to join hospital units in Serbia.

Conscription is being debated with spirit; strangely enough, a few workers' organisations have spoken in favour, but the solid intelligence of the country, both in Labour and in Parliament, view the idea with repugnance, and it is clear that as need points the way the country will follow without the shadow of compulsion.

Although money is pouring in for Belgium, for Red Cross and patriotic funds, the country wears a prosperous, cheerful look, and optimism is the order of the day, despite the acknowledged gravity of the crisis at this time.

The new Department for the care of returned soldiers has put aside a thousand small farms, suitable for men who must live an outdoor life. £100 will go with each farm, to help the new tenant's start.

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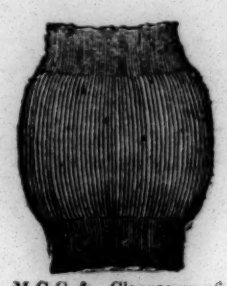

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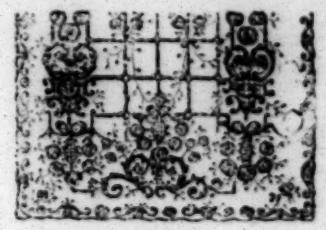

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	£	s.	d.
Forward, as per list of Dec. 16th	79,236	2	4
Further donations received to Dec. 23rd, 1915—			
*Per Active Service Fund, N.U.W.S.S.—Mrs. Davidson (£2 2s.) (French Unit), Mrs Lawrence—In memory of R.L. (10s.) (Serbia), Windsor & Eton W.S.S. (£3), Mrs. Honeyman (£1), Mrs. R. C. Atkinson (8s.), Pupils of St. George's School, Ascot, per Ascot W.S.S. (£10), Eastern Counties Federation—"Eastern Counties Federation W.S.S." Bed (£50) (Serbia), "East Herts W.S.S." Bed (£25) (Serbia), "Ipswich W.S.S." bed (£25) (Serbia)	117	0	0
Miss Annie M. Lawrence ...		5	0
*Per Miss Bardsley, Hon. Treas. Carlisle W.S.S., "From a few friends in Carlisle towards 'Carlisle' Bed in Serbia	1	0	0
*Monthly subscription from Birkenhead and District W.S.S., per Miss Dalby, Hon. Treas., 12th instalment for "Birkenhead" Beds (Royaumont)	3	6	6
*Proceeds of a Drawing Room Meeting, per Miss K. Walford, Asst. Sec. Birmingham W.S.S.	4	10	0
*Mr. & Mrs. Salvesen, to name "Salvesen" Bed (Royaumont)	25	0	0
Staff of Gartsherrie Academy, Coatbridge, per Wm. Birrell, Esq.	3	4	7
*Employees of Messrs. Rowan & Sons (Serbia)...	2	0	0
Lieut. W. Littlejohn York (France)	20	0	0
"C" Company 3/4 R.W. Kent Regt., per Capt. P. G. Thompson (Serbia)	5	0	0
*From a few of the Office Staff of Leith, Hull, & Hamburg Steam Pkt. Co., Ltd.	1	0	0
Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Herapath	2	2	0
Proceeds of a Sale held by Edinburgh Medical Women's Students for S.W.H., per Miss Stuart, Hon. Treas., to name "Edinburgh Women's Medical Student" Bed (Serbia)	60	0	0
The Baberton Ladies Golf Club, per Miss Turnbull, to name "Baberton" Bed (Serbia)	30	0	0
Capt. and Mrs. Thomas W. L. Brown (Serbia)...	20	0	0
Miss Catherine R. Macrae ...	1	1	0
*West Kilbride (Serbia) ...	1	0	0
Dr. Bignold	10	10	0
Anon. (Serbia)	1	0	0
Proceeds of Sale, per Miss Mary E. Ivens	1	10	0
Miss Bessie Bryant		10	0
Miss M. M. Ferguson		5	0
Part proceeds of Sale of Work held by Shawlands Parish Church Work Party, per Mrs. Wallace, Treas., (Serbia) ...	3	0	0
*Rugby W.S.S., per Miss Leeson, Hon. Treas.		15	0
*Proceeds of Cake and Apron Sale by East Grinstead W.S.S., per Mrs. Russell Reid, Hon. Treas., towards 2nd "East Grinstead" bed (Royaumont)	10	19	2
Capt. A. R. Fraser	2	0	0
Mrs. Charles Rostellan (Serbia)		3	0
Miss Barbara G. Macpherson		5	0
Staff and girls of County School for Girls, Tonbridge, per Miss J. R. Taylor, L.L.A., Headmistress, proceeds of Sale of Work (Serbia)	2	2	0
Miss J. D. Knox	2	0	0
Broomhill U. F. Church Guild, per J. E. Erskine, Hon. Treas. (Serbia)		16	0
Miss Lilian Greenfield and a form of little girls (Serbia)		14	0
*King's Sutton W.S.S., per Mrs. Browne, Hon. Treas. (Serbia)	2	14	6
Pencaitland Women's Guild, per Mrs. King, Treas. (Serbia)	5	0	0
David C. Duncan, Esq., ...	2	2	0
Per Miss F. Ingram, Treas., Whitby W.S.S. ...		7	6
E.M.M., Sunderland		2	6
Miss Daisy Brown (Serbia)...		5	0
*Per Mrs. Blackstone, Hon. Sec., Bath W.S.S.—Mrs. Shaw (5s.), Mrs. Lawson (£1), Miss Bryant (10s.), Miss Honey (2s. 6d.) R. B. (2s. 6d.) towards upkeep of "Bath W.S.S." Bed (Serbia)	2	0	0
Anon. (Serbia)	100	0	0
*Stoke-on-Trent and Newcastle W.S.S., per Miss Jenkinson, Hon. Treas. (Serbia)	8	0	0
*Edinburgh W.S.S., per Mrs. Wilson, Hon. Treas.—Employees of Bridgeness and Grange Collieries (£8 7s. 5d.), Employees of Grange Sawmills (£1 15s. 2d.), St. Cuthbert's Northern Co-Op. Women's Guild (£1 17s.), Employees of the Forth Ship Breaking Co. (£2 2s.), Western Women's Co-Op. Guild (£1 8s. 6d.) (Serbia), Employees of Kinneil Cannel Coking Coal Co. (£5 6s.), Employees of Forth Chemical Works (£1 5s.), Scottish Shale Miners' Assoc. (£10)	31	19	1
Anon.		5	0
Wm. M. MacLellan, Esq. ...	5	0	0
Truro W.S.S., per Mrs. E. C. Gibson, Hon. Treas. ...	4	0	0
Per Mrs. Saunders, Pres. Albion Baptist Women's Choir, Australia (Serbia) ...	1	0	0
E. T. Glasgow	2	0	0
Thomas Butterworth, Esq. ...	5	0	0
*"Galen"	2	0	0
*Collected by Dr. Mabel Ramsay and Mrs. Ramsay, towards upkeep for further 3 months for "Plymouth, Devon, and Cornwall" Beds (Royaumont)	39	0	0
*C. S., H. C., and M. Deneke, and C. Overweg, per Miss Deneke, to name "Gunfield" Bed (Royaumont) ...	25	0	0
Miss Isabel Norham	1	1	0
Scottish Co-op Women's Guild, Section 5, proceeds of collection in Leven on Dec. 4th, per Mrs. Beck, Hon. Treas., per Miss Bury ...		18	0
*Per Miss Howell. *Directors of Cribbur Fawr Collieries (£5) (Welsh Hospital for Serbia), Headmistress and Staff of the County Intermediate School for Girls, Llanelly, per Mrs. Auerbach, Hon. Treas. N.U.W.S.S. (Welsh Hos. Unit for Serbia) (£10)	15	0	0
*Nottingham W.S.S., per Miss Bertha Stainer, Hon. Treas. (Serbia)	25	0	0
*Per Miss C. Knox Crawford, Nurse Nicol (5s.), Matron and Nurses of Royal Alexandra Infirmary (£1)	1	5	0
Messrs. Butterworth & Dickinson, Ltd.	50	0	0
Miss Muirhead	1	0	0
George Somerville, Esq. ...	2	2	0
*Per Miss Corry and Miss Fortey, to name "Beltrees, Greenock" Bed (Dr. Blair's Hospital)	25	0	0
Total	£79,926	2	2

SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF SUBSCRIPTIONS TOWARDS "PERTH" BED, ROYAUMONT.

Per Mrs. Scott Murray, President:—
Mrs. MacOwan (1s.), Miss Davidson (£1), Miss Mitchell (£1), A. N. Wotherspoon, Esq. (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Campsie (1s.), Miss Mechie (2s. 6d.), Miss Mills (1s.), Miss Fleming (6d.), Miss Smith (6d.), Miss E. A. Barclay (1s.), Dr. T. S. Murray (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Clark (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Robertson (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Fraser (1s.), Mrs. Beaton (1s.), Mrs. Watt (1s. 6d.), Miss Milne (3s.), Mrs. Norwell (2s.), Mrs. Gowans (1s.), Mrs. Rodger (1s.), Mrs. Pettigrew (10s.), Mrs. Ainslie (2s.), Mrs. Ross (10s.), Miss Macnab (10s.), Mrs. Murray (5s.) £5 5 0

Per Mrs. Andrew Smith, Vice-Pres.:—
Miss Gregor (£5), Miss E. T. Smart (5s.), Miss Thomson (5s.), Mrs. McGregor (2s.), Miss Wright (5s.), Mrs. Jas. Wright (5s.), Miss Stirling (5s.), Mrs. Gordon Clark (5s.), Mrs. Smith (5s.), Misses Smith (5s.), Mrs. Andrew Smith (£1), Mrs. McCurrach (2s. 6d.) 8 4 6

Per Mrs. Slater, Hon. Sec.:—
Dr. Beatrice Garvie (£5), Mrs. Berry (£2), R. D. Pullar, Esq. (£10), Mrs. R. D. Pullar

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS and mention THE COMMON CAUSE when ordering goods.

	£	s.	d.
(£3), James McEwen, Esq. (£1 1s.), Edward Campbell, Esq. (£1), Mrs. Lambert (10s.), Miss Richardson (2s. 6d.) Mrs. Lyall (2s. 6d.)	22	16	0
Per Miss G. N. Dewar:—			
Mrs. T. Ritchie (10s.), T. Ritchie, Esq. (10s.), Miss M. Dewar (5s.), Miss G. N. Dewar (10s.), Mrs. Forbes (2s. 6d.), Mrs. W. Ritchie (2s.), Mrs. W. M. M'Cash (£1), T. I. Laing (1s.), C. H. H. (1s. 6d.), Mrs. Mc Innes (£2), Miss Tainsh (1s.), Misses Newlands (£3) ...	8	3	0
Per Miss Gardyne:—			
M. Archibald (6d.), M. Macmillan (6d), K. Carrol (6d.), E. Dollan (6d.), A. Anderson (6d.), T. Bailey (3d.), M. Macpherson (3d.), E. Lamison (3d.), H. G. Mackay (3d.), H. Kerr (6d.), H. H. Philip (6d.), T. Manson (6d.), C. Hogon (6d.), B. Scrmgeour (6d.), F. McLeod (3d.), Miss M. Macgregor (1s.), Miss Cameron (1s.), A Friend (1s.), H. M. G. G. (5s.), Mrs. Gillies (3d.)		15	0
Per Miss Grant:—			
Nurse M'Alman (2s. 6d.), Nurse Smith (1s.), Miss Millar (4s. 6d.), Miss Grant (2s. 6d.), Miss Howden (5s.), Miss Barnett (2s. 6d.), Sister Rankine (2s. 6d.), Misses Gow (2s.), Anon. (5s.), Anon. (6d.), Mrs. Fenwick (1s.), Miss Lindsay (5s.), Miss Bella Black (6d.) ...	1	17	0
Per Miss I. Mackay:—			
Mrs. Richardson (1s.), Mrs. Chalmers (5s.), Miss M. Clark (1s.), Mrs. Smeaton (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Stewart (6d.), Miss Sieber (6d.), Misses Steele (2s. 6d.), M. M. (10s.), I. Mackay (£1), H. D. K. (10s.)	2	13	0
Per Miss Martin Earnville:—			
Miss Martin (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Bates (2s.), Mrs. Simpson (2s.), Mrs. Henderson (6d.), A Friend (6d.)		7	6
Per Mrs. Pinkerton:—			
Mrs. A. Gibbon Thomson (5s.), Miss T. Kaye (5s.), Mrs. Hunter (2s.), Miss B. Macdonald (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Robertson (1s.), Mrs. Aitken (2s.), Miss E. C. Beveridge (2s.), Mrs. Nicolson (2s. 6d.), Miss Gillies (1s.), Mrs. MacDougal (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Pinkerton (2s. 6d.), Robin & Jackie (2s.), Miss Reid (1s.), Mrs. Sutherland (5s.), A Friend (2s. 6d.), R. E. D. (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Martin (2s.)	2	3	0
Per Miss E. Ramsay:—			
Mrs. Low (5s.), Miss Alison (10s.), Miss J. E. Ramsay (5s.), Miss E. Ramsay (10s.), Miss Jessie Murray (2s. 6d.), Mrs. H. C. Alison (10s.) ...	2	2	6
Per Miss Robertson:—			
E. Robertson (5s.), C. Robertson (2s. 6d.). J. Whitelaw (2s.), Mrs. Beveridge (1s.), Mrs. Munro (1s.), Miss Fyfe (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Martin (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Miller (2s.), Mrs. Robertson (2s. 6d.), T. Robertson (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Macgregor (2s. 6d.), J. D. Alexander (1s.)	1	7	0
Bridge of Earn Branch, per Miss Mary Roy:—			
Mrs. Proven (5s.), Mrs. Shanks (5s.), Mrs. Roy (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Roy (Craiglowan) (5s.), Isabel Smith (2s. 6d.), William Roy (2s. 6d.), (1s.), Mrs. Watson (1s.), J. S. Clark (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Bruce (2s.), Mrs. Barker (1s.), Mrs. Watson (1s.), Mrs. Ellis (5s.), Mrs. Arbuckle (5s.), Mrs. Carmichael (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Edwards (5s.), Miss Ferguson (2s.), Miss E. W. Lewis (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Herbert S. Puller (10s.), Robert Brough, Esq. (10s.)	3	11	0
Scone Branch, per Mrs. Earl Smith:—			
Mr. and Mrs. Slater (10s.), H. L. Forbes (2s. 6d.), A. Barker, jun. (2s. 6d.), Lord Dean of Guild Brown (2s. 6d.), J. B. Boyd (1s.), Miss Gellatly (1s.), Mrs. W. E. Smith (2s. 6d.), Misses Mitchell (5s.), Mrs. Hart (2s. 6d.), Miss Duff (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Douglas (2s. 6d.), Miss Keay (1s.), Mrs. Bruce (6d.), Mrs. Carswell (2s. 6d.), Miss Miller (4s.), T. Gray (2s. 6d.), Misses McLaren (3s.), Mrs. Campbell (10s.), Mrs. Stewart (5s.), Mrs. Bell (10s.), Mrs. D. L. Blair (2s. 6d.), C. Hutchison (2s. 6d.), Miss Hutchison , Miss Duff (5s.), Miss Galbraith (1s.), Mrs. Burn Clark Ratteray (2s.), Miss Glass (2s.), Mrs. Ernest Jack (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Stalker (2s. 6d.), Miss Douglas (1s.), Misses Robertson (3s. 6d.), Mrs. McIntosh (6s.), Miss Scrimgeour (1s.), Mrs. Dawson (2s. 6d.), Anon. (£1), Rev. W. M. Mathieson (2s. 6d.), Miss Hanchett (1s.), Mrs. Barlow (1s.), Mrs. Scott (1s.), A Friend (1s.), Mrs. Tomey (5s.), Miss Brown (2s.), Mrs. Sutherland (2s.), Miss McLaren (1s.)	7	3	6
Per Miss Mary Smith, 54, Rose Crescent, Perth:— Mary Smith (5s.), Alice Shannon (2s. 6d.), Mary L. Mason (4s.), M. F. Rome (2s.), M. L. T. Forbes (2s.), D. Murray (5s.), Bessie R. Mc-Leod (2s. 6d.), Miss A. Mason (1s.), Miss Bessie Forbes (2s.), Mrs. Anderson (2s.)	1	8	6
Per Miss L. B. Smith:—			
L. B. Smith (2s. 6d.), Miss Ewing (2s.), Miss Smale (6d.), Miss Maclagen (2s. 6d.), Miss Shepherd (2s. 6d.), Miss Crocket (2s.), Miss Stewart (1s.), Mrs. Eaton (2s. 6d.), H. S. Kelman (2s. 6d.)		18	0
Per Miss Thirde:—			
Miss Norwell (2s. 6d.), Miss Thirde (2s. 6d.), T. N. Wood (1s.), A. MacCallum (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Mailler (1s.), Mrs. Mackenzie (2s. 6d.), J. MacGilvray (1s.), Chas. B. Stewart (1s.), Chas. Penny (5s.), M. Penny (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Penny (2s. 6d.), Mrs. Lennox (2s. 6d.), Mr. Lennox (2s. 6d.)	1	9	0
Per Mrs. Sutherland:—			
Andrew Lusk, Esq.	1	1	0
Per Mrs. D. Scott Murray:—			
Miss Davidson (Serbia) ...	1	1	0
Total ...	72	0	0

* Denotes additional donation.

Erratum Note.—In list of Dec 17th, per Edin. W.S.S., Sale of Flowers by Mrs. and Miss Fraser £3 12s. 2d., should have been Mrs. Taylor and Miss Fraser.

The Hon. Treas. begs once more to thank all those who have helped and are helping, and will gratefully acknowledge further subscriptions to carry on the work. Cheques should be sent either to the Hon. Sec., Dr. Elsie Inglis, 2, St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh, or to the Hon. Treas., Mrs. Laurie, Red House, Greenock, and crossed "Royal Bank of Scotland."

Further List of Beds Named.

Donor.	*Name of Bed.*
Eastern Counties Federation W.S.S." (Serbia)	Eastern Counties Federation, per Active Service Fund, N.U.W.S.S.
"East Herts W.S.S." (Serbia) ...	East Herts W.S.S., per Active Service Fund.
"Ipswich W.S.S." (Serbia)	Ipswich W.S.S, per Actve Service Fund.
"Salvesen" (Royaumont)	Mr. and Mrs. Salvesen, 21, Buckingham Terrace, Edinburgh.
"Edinburgh Women's Medical Students (Serbia)	Proceeds of Sale by Edinburgh Women Medical Students, per Miss Stuart, 6, Dean Park Crescent, Edinburgh.
"Barberton" (Serbia)	Barberton Ladies' Golf Club, per Miss Turnbull, Braehead, Juniper Green.
"Plymouth, Devon, and Cornwall" (France, further 3 months) (Royaumont) (3 beds)	Per Dr. Mabel Ramsay and Mrs. Ramsay, 4, Wentworth Villas, North Hill, Plymouth.
"Gunfield" (Royaumont)	C. S., H. C., and M. Deneke, and C. Overweg, 2, Cambridge Gate, London.
"Beltress, Greenock" (Dr. Blair) ...	Beltrees School Children, Greenock.

Donations to London Units of the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals, November, 1915.

	£	s.	d.
Adamson, Sir William ...	2	2	0
Aitken, Mrs.	2	2	0
A Hull Suffragist	1	0	0
A Mission Sunday School Class, per Miss Butler ...		2	6
A Reader of *Westminster Gazette*	1	1	0
Aske's Hatcham Girl's School, per Miss Young	52	15	6
A Sympathiser	2	2	0
Balham Bed, per Miss Powell	8	2	0
Barrett, Miss E. H.		1	0
Bazeley, Mrs. L. R.		5	0
Collection at Bedford College Meeting	13	16	0
Blackman, Miss Beryl ...		5	0
Brock, Mrs. G. E.		10	0
Buchanan, Esq., J. Gray ...	5	0	0
Claremont Hall, Collection at, per Mrs. Newland ...	1	4	2
Clevedon Meeting, Collection at, per Miss G. M. Clayton	11	0	6
Cowdray, Lady	50	0	0
Dunlop, Miss O. J.	5	0	0
Employees of Messrs. Moses Mellor & Son, per C. H. Holleworth, Esq.	2	2	0
Evans, Mrs. Guy	1	0	0
Flugel, Mrs. Carl	5	0	0
F. S.		7	6
Gwynne, Miss Isabel	5	0	0
Hamblod, Esq., Ernest ...	2	2	0
Harvey, Mrs. B. K.	1	0	0
Hinde, Mrs.		5	0
Hindley, Mrs. F. W.	1	0	0
Hoc, per Miss	1	5	0
Holborn & St. Pancras Beds, per Mrs. Paul	29	10	0
Holden, Miss		5	0
Hoyle, Mrs. Mary J.	10	10	0
Huckwell, Miss	1	0	0
Humber, per Miss, speaker's fees	2	2	0
Irwin, Mrs.		10	0
Kensington 2nd Bed— Nurse Edwards, per Miss F. Sterling		5	0
Hubbard, Miss	1	0	0
Kessels, Mrs.		2	0
Lees, Miss C.	1	0	0
Lucas, Misses Alice & Clara	5	0	0
Manners, Esq., J. Hartley ...	21	0	0
McGrigor, Miss	2	7	6
Melbourne, the Lord Mayor of, per the Serbian Minister, Mr. Bashkovitch	500	0	0
Mitchell, per Mrs.		15	0
Morison, Miss	1	0	0
Morris, Mrs. John, per W. H. Adams, Esq.	10	10	0
Mould, Miss E.	2	0	0
Murray, Miss E. M.		15	0
Murray, Prof. Gilbert, & Miss Dorothy Spinney	25	7	6
Paddington Women's Liberal Association	1	0	0
Reepmaker, per Mrs.		17	4
St. Pancras Women's Liberal Association, per Mrs. Marshall		10	0
"S. G."	2	0	0
Sendamore, Mrs.	1	0	0
Sons of Phœnix, Collection at meeting of, per Miss McGrigor		13	0
Squire, Miss Alice	2	0	0
Smith, Carrington, Esq. ...	10	0	0
Sturrock, Mr. & Mrs.	2	2	0
The Keir	10	0	0
Thomson, Esq., per D. C. Kenleith	10	5	6
Todhunter, Mrs.	1	0	0
Todhunter, Mrs.	1	0	0
Tonkin, Miss B.		5	0
Venables, Miss A. G.	5	0	0
Venables, Miss Edith	10	0	0
Waterloo Chapel, per Rev. S. Gordon	1	5	0
Watson, Miss A. G.		2	6
White, Miss Sylvia	1	1	0
Wilde, Esq., Ernest J. ...	25	0	0
Wright Miss Kyme	1	0	0
"X." Grimsby	1	0	0
Speakers' fees, per Miss Burke	1	17	6
Whitehaven and Neighbourhood, collected per Mrs. C. Waugh	12	12	0

Donations should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, Lady Cowdray, London Society for Women's Suffrage, 58, Victoria Street.

THRIFT NOTES.

Here are some recipes for soups without stock. They are mostly French recipes, very simple and inexpensive and quite nice.

Lentil Purée.—¼ pint red lentils, 1 pint water, onions, carrots, turnips, pepper, salt. Cut up and fry the vegetables a nice brown in dripping or margarine, add them to the lentils and water. Red lentils need not be soaked, but must be well washed before being used—sometimes they require washing in two or three waters. Boil lentils and vegetables for about two hours, pass through sieve, add seasoning, and serve. Lentils have the same body-building value as meat; they contain 24 per cent. of proteid, lean beef 19 per cent; so this soup is not only nice, but very nourishing.

Pearl Purée.—½ lb. potatoes, 1 onion, stick of celery, 1 pint of water, ½ pint of milk, a tablespoon of pearl tapioca, pepper and salt, 1 oz. fat, very little sugar. Melt the fat, cook the potatoes, onion, and celery in the saucepan in the fat with the lid on for five or ten minutes, then add the water and boil vegetables, pass the vegetables through a sieve, put back into saucepan, add milk, salt, pepper, boil it up, and, when boiling, add tapioca and very little sugar. Cook until the tapioca is clear.

White Cabbage Soup.—Shred a white cabbage, put in water, and boil. Melt 1 oz. butter, cook one onion and a stick of celery cut up small, in the butter in a saucepan with the lid on for five or ten minutes. Add cabbage and pint of water, boil for about twenty minutes. Add ½ pint milk, salt, pepper, and a tablespoon of pearl tapioca. Cook until tapioca is clear. A little cream is an improvement.

Mrs. Owen Powell.

THE LONDON SOCIETY.

Everyone who bought at the London Society's Sale in Grosvenor House went away satisfied because the goods offered were really strong and well-made and useful. Some of these articles still remain, and with new and delightful additions, are on sale at the National Union Shop, 50, Parliament Street, S.W., as fresh and good as they were at Grosvenor House, but obtainable at marvellous reductions. The special attractions are poor children's clothing and various sorts of "woollies."

The Chelsea Branch of the London Society is getting up an enterprising little entertainment to amuse holiday children and to raise funds for Women's Service. Lady Scott-Moncrieff has kindly lent her drawing-room for Friday afternoon, January 14th, at 3 o'clock, when a conjuror, a Punch and Judy show, and tea will be provided. Tickets, only 2s. 6d. each, can be had from Mrs. Russell, 11, St. Leonard's Terrace, Chelsea;

LOST LETTERS ADDRESSED TO THE N.U.

In view of the fact that several letters containing Cheques and Postal Orders have lately failed to reach us, we shall be glad if any contributors who have not received an acknowledgment will communicate at once with the Hon. Treasurer, at 14, Great Smith Street, S.W. In order to ensure safe delivery all letters containing money should be registered, and all cheques and postal orders should be crossed.

What Some of Our Societies are Doing.

A Year's Activities.

CASTLE DOUGLAS W.S.S. is one of the smallest societies in the National Union—having only about seventy members—but though small, its heart is big. In the past year its activities have been many, and perhaps an account of all that has been accomplished may interest other little Societies. A year ago the appeal to help the Scottish Women's Hospitals was issued by Headquarters in Edinburgh. Castle Douglas was keen to help, and a whist drive and concert was held in the Town Hall one day last December, by which £38 was raised. Expenses swallowed up £3, but £35 was sent to Mrs. Laurie, to name a "Castle Douglas" Bed in the Abbaye de Royaumont, and since then one of the members has collected an additional £20 to continue the endowment.

Lately, the Committee decided that it was time to do something to help Serbia, as Miss Mackenzie, the Fever Hospital Matron, had just returned from six months' nursing at Valjevo, and was full of the splendid heroism of the Serbs, and of their great need of help.

A "Bring and Buy Sale" was decided upon, and was an immense success. It was held in Castle Douglas Town Hall on December 16th, and was to be opened at 3 p.m. by Miss Mackenzie, who promised to tell us some of her experiences in Serbia, with Mrs. Laurie Johnstone, of Griston Castle, in the chair. However, when the date came near, Miss Mackenzie was still too ill to come, and Miss Foggo, the Organiser for the West of Scotland, promised to come and tell us about the Hospitals in general. But another disappointment was in store for us. Miss Foggo missed her train, owing to an official's mistake, and in the end Mrs. Laurie Johnstone opened the sale, with Miss Montgomery of Nether Hall, in the chair. There were four stalls—a Work Stall, convened by Miss Montgomery; a Household Stall, presided over by Miss Biggar, Corbieton; a "White Elephant" Stall, conveners Mrs. Lorraine and Mrs. Nicholson, and a "Cake and Candy" Stall, run in connection with the refreshment department, which was in the hands of Mrs. Welsh and Mrs. Campbell. An attractive feature was the series of short dramatic sketches—arranged and acted by the Misses Gordon, Dalry—as well as the Morris and old English dances by Dalry children, under the direction of Miss Mary Gordon. These were given in the Lesser Town Hall, which was filled with a delighted audience at each performance. An exhibition of war relics was held in a corner of the larger hall, and though small it was most interesting, and some unique relics were on view.

Music was provided in the Town Hall during tea, and also later, when supper was served. This was a great improvement, and was under the charge of Miss Stodart, and there was a parcel-wrapping stall at the door, where Mr. Beer parcelled up goods for a penny. The hall was packed with people, from 3 p.m. till 9 p.m., when Mr. Wallet sold by auction the remaining articles on the White Elephant Stall, and Miss Montgomery was able to announce that £168 had been made. The accounts are not in yet, but expenses are not expected to be heavy, and it is hoped that nearly the whole of the proceeds will be sent to Miss Morrison, the Treasurer for the Glasgow and West of Scotland Sub-Committee of the Scottish Women's Hospitals.

The result was a splendid surprise to all the workers and members.

The Stewartry Farmers' Club sent a large donation to the Serbian Units last year, and last Monday they held a large free gift auction sale in Mr. Wallet's mart, in aid of Serbian funds. A free gift sale was held last year in aid of Belgian Relief Funds, and over £1,300 was raised, but last Monday's total far surpasses that, as it is already over £1,700, and money still coming in. Cows, cattle, pigs, calves, over 200 sheep and 700 head of poultry, as well as a little of everything under the sun, were sold, and hundreds of pounds have been received in money. Mr. Wallet and the office-bearers of the Farmers' Club have promised that we shall have a good slice of the money for our Serbian Units.

Altogether, the Castle Douglas W.S.S. is pleased with itself for the work done in 1915, and it hopes that its efforts will be even more successful in the year that is coming. We are greatly indebted to our energetic Secretary and equally energetic Treasurer, and to all our loyal and hard-working members.

Garments for the Scottish Women's Hospital.

Work parties have been organised by the HORLEY Branch of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies this winter to make garments for the Scottish Women's Hospitals. The special Unit for which Horley is working is under the administration of Mrs. Harley (Sir John French's sister), and owing to the generous support of members and a few friends, Miss Nottidge and Miss Weeks, the Joint Secretaries, have been able to forward to headquarters the following garments: 117 articles (pyjamas, bed jackets, night shirts, &c.), 18 pairs bedsocks, 2 dozen handkerchiefs, and 4 dozen bandages.

Esher and East Molesley.

We are asked to state that the meeting at East Molesey in aid of the Serbian Hospitals, reported in our last issue, realised £76 3s., not £25, as stated. Of this amount, £50 was contributed by Mrs. Weldon, who, it will be remembered, lent her house for the summer meeting in aid of the same cause, and on that occasion generously gave £25 for the maintenance of a Serbian bed for six months.

Aldershot.

The Aldershot Society of the N.U. is working in conjunction with the local branch of the War Hospitals Supply Depôt to send garments, surgical appliances, and comforts to the hospitals in the Allied Countries, and is to be allowed to earmark goods specially for the Women's Hospitals.

The members have contributed £7 3s. to the S.S. Hants Federation Fund for the Scottish Women's Hospitals.

On Saturday, December 11th, a Patriotic Housekeeping Lecture was held in the Aldershot Institute. The audience was a good one, and fully appreciated Miss Frost's excellent speech. This was proved by the questions asked and the ready sale of the Cookery Book at the end. The hay-box and other exhibits were a source of great interest. The chair was kindly taken by Mrs. Alexander, of Aldershot Manor. A good number of COMMON CAUSES were sold.

How Canadian Women are Helping.

The *Daily Telegraph* publishes the following tribute to the patriotism of the women of Canada, written by a Canadian woman whose husband is a native of the Isle of Wight and has left his farm for his wife to look after while he is serving with the Expeditionary Force in France:—

"I often wonder," she says, "if the Isle of Wight people realise the sacrifices we in Canada, and we wives especially, are making. Many of us are left this winter to fix things up where last year we had our husbands to do the heavy work for us, and out here it is heavy work, especially in the country districts. Imagine clearing a path to the main road 200 feet away after every fall of snow, which in places is 4 feet deep, and only my two boys (the eldest aged 11) to help me. Then we have to keep fires going all the time in the depth of winter, and as the houses are mostly of wood, it increases the fire danger. One has to live in Canada to realise the conditions. But even if I had to work twice as hard, I am glad my husband is 'doing his bit' for his King and country, and I am only too sorry my boys are not old enough to go, too. We are busy with Red Cross work in Ottawa. Boxes and bales go off week after week. One often wonders where the money comes from to get all the things, and still we keep on giving willingly, and will still keep on till the war is ended."

Working Parties.

Birkenhead—Theosophical Society's Rooms, 48A, Hamilton Street—Working Party for the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals
2nd and 4th Monday in the month, 2.0

Blackheath and Greenwich Sewing Party for Scottish Women's Hospital—at 8, Shooter's Hill Road—Hostess, Mrs. Monk Every Tuesday, 2.0—6.0

Bolton—Suffrage Shop, Bradshawgate—Working Party for the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals
Every Monday, 2.30, and every Thursday at 8.0

Bridlington—Sewing Party for the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals—Every Wednesday 3.0—6.0

Bristol—40, Park Street—Working Party—
Every Monday, 3.0

Buxton—At Collinson's Café—Sewing Meeting for Manchester and District Field Hospital—Visitors invited Every Thursday, 2.30

Eastbourne—At the Club, 134, Terminus Road—Sewing Party for the N.U.W.S.S. Hospitals in France and Serbia Every Monday, 2.30—4.30

Great Yarmouth—"Martlesham," Southtown.—Hostess, Miss H. E. Teasdel—Working Party in aid of the Scottish Women's Hospitals on Jan. 7th 2.45

Guildford—"Maesmor," East Horsley—Sewing Party Every Wednesday, 3.0

Huddersfield—Sewing Meetings will be held at the Office, 41, Spring Street
Every Tuesday, 2.30

Paddington—31, Hatherley Grove, Westbourne Grove (by kind permission of Messrs. William Owen, Ltd.)—Working Party for London Units of the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals
Every day, 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Scarborough—6, Falconer Chambers—Working Party Every Monday, 2.45

Shipley and Baildon—Ladies' Parlour of Saltaire Congregational Church School—Sewing Meeting on January 6th, and fortnightly 2.30

Solihull—Church House—Working Party for making comforts for the Italian troops
Every Monday, 3.0

South Kensington—Belgian Hostel, 1, Argyll Road—Working Party for London Units of the N.U.W.S.S. Scottish Women's Hospitals
Every Tuesday and Friday, 2 to 4.30

Wakefield—"The Laurels," St. John's North—Sewing Party. Every Wednesday, 2.30—6.0 and 7.0—9.0

Warwick and Leamington—35, Warwick Street, Leamington—Working Party to make Sand Bags
Every Tuesday and Friday, 2.30

LABOUR SAVING.—We know that a great many of our readers have been following our labour saving articles and the ensuing correspondence with great interest, and we wish to draw attention to the announcement of Messrs. Walker on page 515, whose electrical labour saving specialities are well worth consideration. Messrs. Walker will be pleased to send booklet and full particulars to all inquirers.

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Printed (and the Trade supplied) by the National Press Agency Ltd., Whitefriars House, Carmelite St., London, for the Proprietors, The Common Cause Publishing Co. Ltd., and Published at 14, Great Smith St., Westminster. *London:* George Vickers. *Manchester:* John Heywood; Abel Heywood & Son; W. H. Smith & Son. *Newcastle-on-Tyne:* W. H. Smith & Son. *Edinburgh and Glasgow:* J. Menzies & Co. *Dublin and Belfast:* Eason & Son.